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UNITY FESTIVALS

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UNITY FESTIVALS

"Freedom, Fellowship and Character in Religion."

Abraham Lincoln Centre Edition

CHICAGO

1905

PREFACE.

ORIGIN AND PURPOSE.

These Festival Services have not been made all at once but have grown during several years, called forth by the increasing observance of these four Festivals in our churches. Some of the Services have been used many times, and revised as experience has dictated.

Very far indeed they are from perfect. Expressions of worship grow very slowly to their noblest form. But these have come from so much and so reverent trial that we hope they will help awhile to make our Easter, Summer, Harvest and Christmas Festivals not only *occasions*, but THE *recurring occasions* which bring with them every year the same thoughts and observance, associated with the same words and songs of worship. The influence of ASSOCIATION is what we seek mainly, which is gained by using the same service year after year; it is our experience that with every repetition the Service grows dearer, more touching, more helpful. By degrees, tender and sacred memories will gather around them, which will make their recurrence truly sacramental. The element of VARIETY is provided in the carols and hymns, and in the places left in the Services for each minister to select Scripture readings for himself. It is hoped and believed that the value of these Festival Days will become very great, both for the thoughts enshrined in them and for their joyful character; and that they will deepen and elevate the worship part of our church-life To these four it is hoped that each church will add a fifth, in its own way, namely, a Covenant or Fellowship Day, which may become for each its own *most* tender and beautiful observance: we have tried to supply some help toward this object.

MANNER OF USING.

1. *All* the music of the Services is meant for *singing by the Congregation*. It is well to have a choir, provided it be in sympathy with the people and with the worship; but let it be merely helper and leader. A choir which supplants the singing of the congregation, or interferes with it, is nothing but an injury.

2. By the congregation we mean old and young together. These Festival Days should be especially marked by the *participation of all the children* in the service.

3. The music should be *thoroughly learned* beforehand. We know by actual trial that there is no music in these services which children cannot master. Once having learned it *thoroughly*, they love it and remember it from year to year. Thus we have found it possible, after one or two repetitions, to go into church, when the day returns the next year, without any preperation, as freely and naturally as to any usual service; and this adds to the occasion great sincerity, beauty and enjoyment.

4. The Christmas Carols, though not specially divided by headings, are grouped as much as posible in three divisions, namely, Religious Thoughts and Associations, the Christmas Story and Carols for the Tree.

5. It will be grateful and helpful to take up a collection for some noble charity at the Harvest Service; a good place for it is after the responses which follow the Sermon.

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The Easter Service.

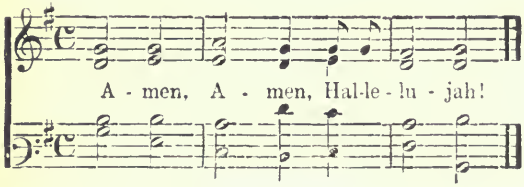
Organ. *(Anthem, if desired.)*

Peace be on this house.

The people will stand.

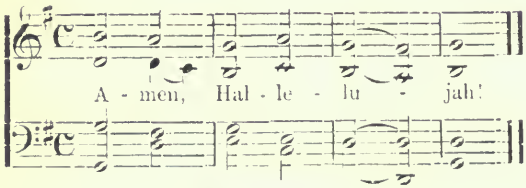
Peace and joy to every soul herein.

All singing.



The glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all men shall see it together.
Hast thou not known?
Hast thou not heard?
The Everlasting God, the Lord,
The Creator of the Ends of the Earth,
Fainteth not, neither is weary.
He giveth power to the faint,
And to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

All singing.



Responses.

His mercies are new every morning;
His faithfulness is infinite.
It is good that a man should both hope,
And quietly wait for the Salvation of the Lord.

Minister.

Praise be unto him who, with infinite mercy, keepeth the earth, and the people thereon, and giveth blessed reward to those who worship him. Praise him who is Life Eternal and Being Everlasting, the Redeemer and Savior.

People:—Praised be he and his holy name.

Minister.:—Let us pray together:

(All unite in reading.)

Praised forever be thy name who art our Father. Thou art the Lord, mighty and holy in heaven and on earth. Song and praise, hymn and music, might and dominion, eternity, greatness and power, adoration and glory, holiness and majesty, benedictions and thanksgivings are thine, thine forever and ever.—Amen.

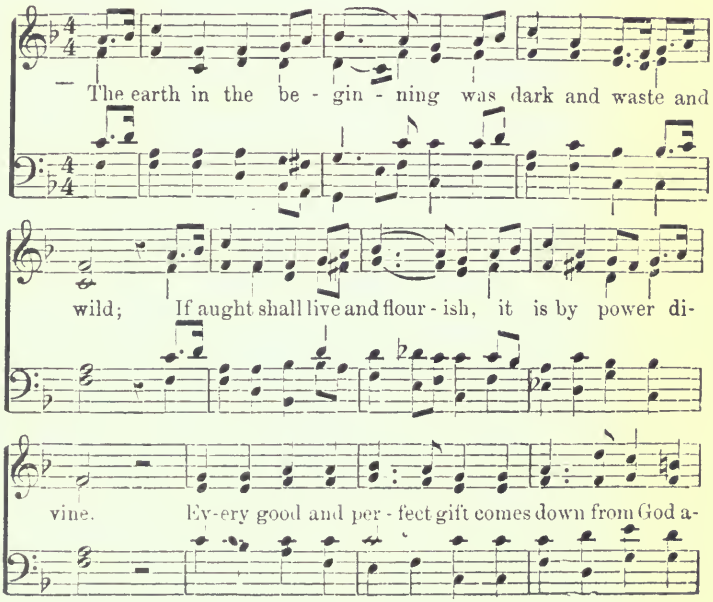
The people seated.

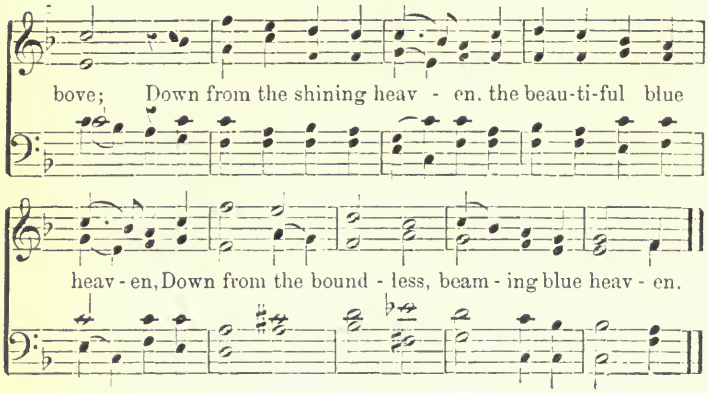
The Spring.

This is our Festival of the Spring, and of the thought of Immortal Life.

The sun sends a warmer beam,
The ice and snows are melted,
Rains fall, brooks are loosened,
The softened earth is prepared for the seed,
Early flowers appear in the meadows,
Trees, lately bare, take on their green robes,
The breeze is full of balm,
Birds return with their songs,
Earth, air and sky are full of beauty,
Proclaiming blessing and praise.
Let not our hearts be thankless nor our mouths dumb.

All singing.





Responses.

So it was in the beginning, by God's creating word:
And as it was in the beginning so is it now every day.
We plough, and sow the seed upon the land,
But God gives the increase and bestoweth riches.
By softened winds he shows himself to us merciful and friendly,
And when we go home, he drops thereon increase and plenty.
He sends dew and rain,
Sunshine and moonlight,
And in them he wraps rich blessings by his loving-kindness and might

All singing. (Music as before.)

What nigh is and what distant, it cometh all from God:
The stalk of straw, the starlight, the sparrow, and the sea.
Every good and perfect gift, etc.

Responses.

From him is the tree and its leaves; the corn and fruit from him,
The gentle winds of Spring, and the snow and the uproar of the storm.
He bestows on us countless joys and makes us fresh and ruddy with health:
He gives to the beasts their pasturage, and bread to the children of men.
He comes unseen into the house,
And watches over it,
And those who pray heartily he teaches, even in sleep and by night.

All singing. (Music as before.)

Therefore we sing unto him and evermore praise him,
The good and mighty Giver, who is the Lord most high.
Every good and perfect gift, etc.

Immortality.

Let us think with hope, faith, joy, of the immortal life.
Marvellous, precious and beautiful are the creatures of God.
There is a beauty of their Spirit which is imperishable.
Their life is great and glorious,
Joyful with health and strength, with love and with knowledge.
How can death be evil, being a portion of this beautiful life?
Everywhere, at all times, men have believed that in death they die not;
That when hearts are dust, heart's loves remain.
Let us listen to some of the brave scriptures of this hope and trust:—

Reading from Scriptures, Saints and Sages.

Carol.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God. For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man is perishing, yet the inward man is renewed day by day.

Responses.

As the mind fills the body, so God fills the Universe:
Come, O Mind, which fillest the body, and praise God who fills the Universe.

As the mind supports the body, so God upholds the Universe:
Come, O Mind, which supportest the body, and praise God who upholds the Universe.

As the mind is One in the body, so God is One in the Universe:
Come, O Mind, which art one in the body, and praise God who is One in the Universe.

As the mind sees and yet is not seen, so God sees but is invisible:
Come, O Mind, which seest, being unseen, and praise God who sees but is invisible.

As the mind is pure in the body, so God is holy in the Universe.
Come, O Mind, pure in the body, and praise God who is holy in the Universe.

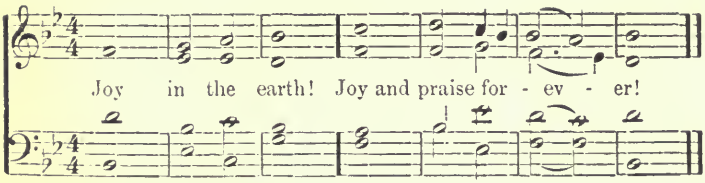
As the mind sleeps not in the body, so neither does God sleep.
Come, then, O Mind, which sleepest not in the body and praise God who does not sleep.

Antiphon.

The people will stand.

The strain upraise of praise and joy;
Let the joyful people sing and bring praises.

All singing.



The beaming planets,
The shining constellations join and say:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
Ye onward-sweeping clouds, ye winds on light pinions,
Ye deep-echoing thunders, ye bright lightenings,
In sweet consent unite:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and glow of summer,
Ye Spring-clad groves, and glorious forests, sing:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
First let the birds, with painted plumage,
Exalt their Maker's praise, and say:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
Then let the beasts of Earth, with many voices,
Join in Creation's hymn, and cry again:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
Here let the mountains thunder forth,
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry aloud,
Ye tracts of Earth and continents, reply:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
And we will sing, heart and voice awaking,
And childrens' voices will answer:
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!
Let the young sing, and let the old reply!
Ye strong in middle-age, lift high the song!
Sing unending life—thought, love, which cannot die!
Joy in the Earth! Joy and praise forever!

The people seated.

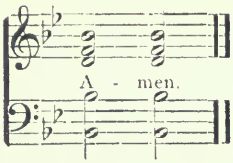
Prayer.

We praise thee, O God, our Father, Ruler of the Universe, Creator of light and darkness, Author of peace and Maker of all. We praise thee, we thank thee, we exalt thee, who givest form to all things, O Lord, who openest daily the doors of the East; who throwest wide open the windows of the firmament, bringing forth the Sun from his place and the Moon from her dwelling, to enlighten this world and its

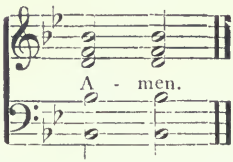
people whom thou hast created in mercy. O thou who in mercy givest light to the earth and its people, thou renewest daily in kindness the work of creation.

From age to age we give thanks to thee and tell thy praise, for our lives yielded into thy hands, for our souls entrusted to thy care, for thy marvellous works, thy wonders and boundless goodness, which thou unfoldest over us at all times, evening, morning and noon. We bless thee, the All-good, whose mercy is boundless, whose grace is infinite; our hopes are in thee forever.

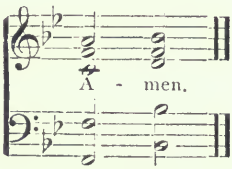
Our Father makes the wind blow and the dew descend:
To every one's blessing and the hurt of none.



To every one's life and the death of none.



To every one's joy and the woe of none.



None is great like unto the Almighty Lord and none is good like unto our Father who killeth, reviveth and giveth salvation. He upholds the falling, he looses bonds, he heals the sick, and remembers his creatures in mercy unto life immortal.

Gloria. *(Music of the Antiphon.)*

Glory be to the Father who | is in | heaven:
The | High and | Holy | one:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be;
Worlds | without | end. A- | men.

Carol

Sermon: *or other exercises according to custom or desire.*

Carol or Hymn.

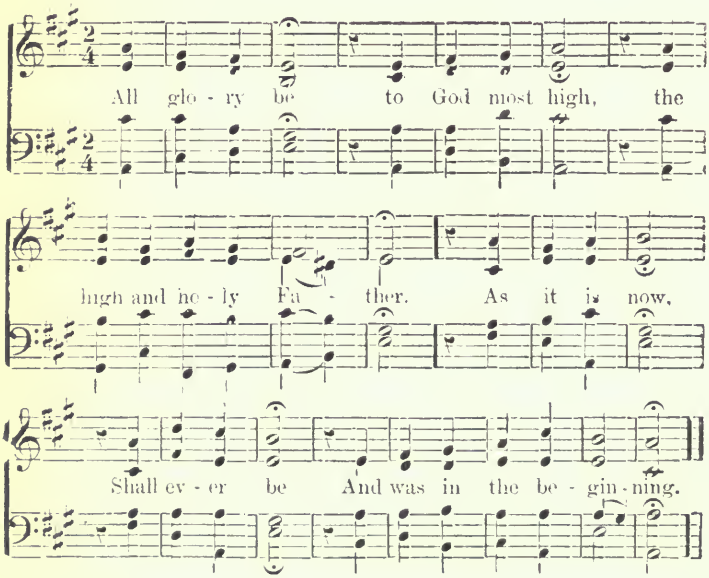
In Memoriam.

Hymn *(Congregational)*, **or Choir Music,** *as preferred.*

Benediction :—

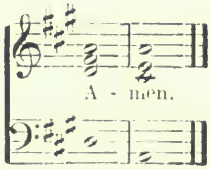
Peace be with you
And with thy spirit.
It is our holy day : we have taken sweet counsel together.
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.
Peace to young and old that enter here :
Peace to every soul herein.
The Lord doth bless us and keep us ; the Lord maketh his face to shine upon us.

All singing.



The Lord lifteth the light of his countenance upon us and giveth us peace.

All singing.



The Flower Service.

Organ.—(*Anthem, if desired*

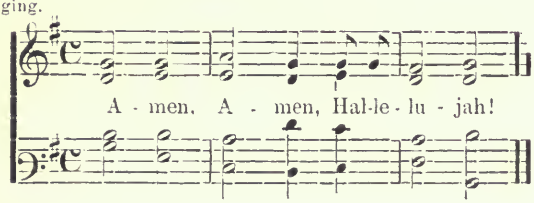
The Minister.

Peace be on this house.

The people will stand.

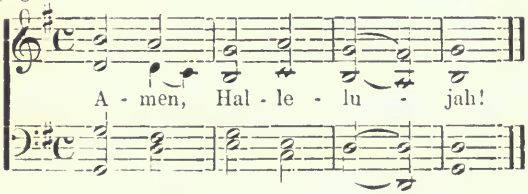
Peace and joy to every soul herein.

All singing.



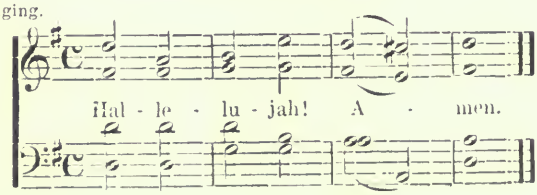
The eternal goodness of God
Giveth beauty to the earth and gladness to the heart;
For as his majesty is, so is his mercy.

All singing.



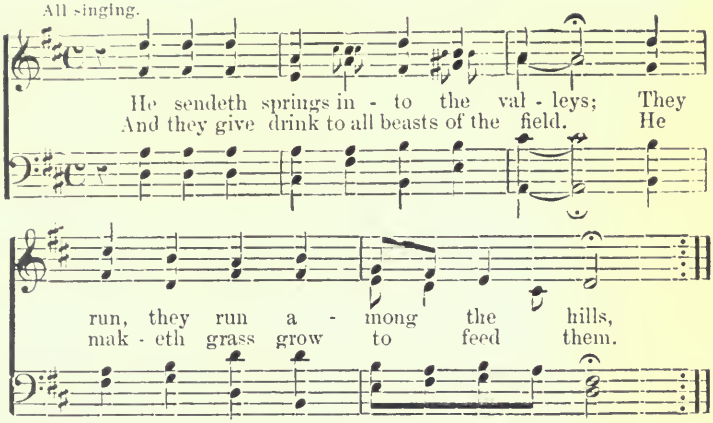
Bless the Lord, O my Soul,
The Lord, our God, is very great:
He is clothed with glory and majesty:
He covereth himself with light, as with a garment;
He stretcheth out the heavens like a curtain.

All singing.



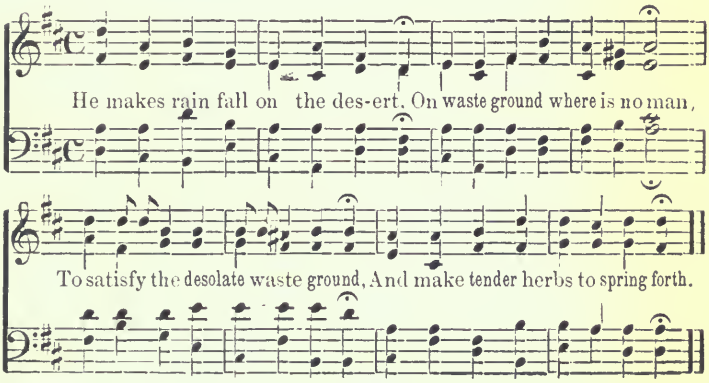
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And all that is within me bless his holy name.

All singing.



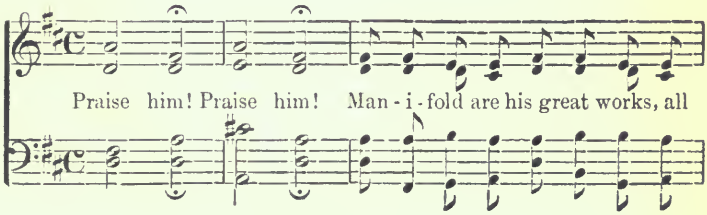
Also herbs for the service of man,
That he may bring forth food out of the earth.

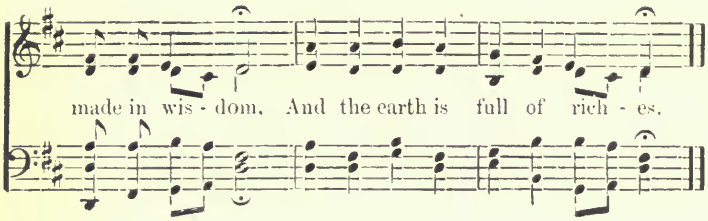
All singing.



O Lord, how manifold are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou made them all:
The earth is full of thy riches!

All singing.



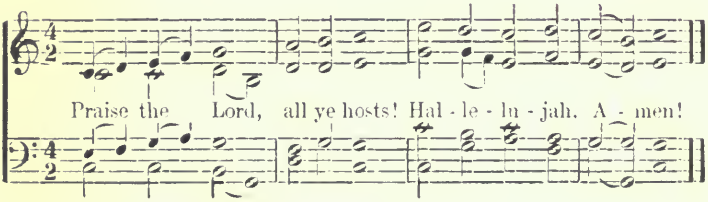


The people seated.

Reading:—*Ending thus:*

This is our Summer Festival:
Beauty is spread upon the hills,
And the valleys are full of flowers.
Wonderful is the life of Summer that shows forth the glory of God.
Yet this earthly beauty is but a little of that which is in store:
For no one can measure the riches of God.
Eye hath not seen nor ear heard the things that God hath prepared
for those that serve him.
So let us join in this Summer hymn of praise.

All singing.



The heavens declare the glory of God.
The firmament showeth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knoweldge.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.
In the east he maketh the morning rejoice,
At noon he bringeth rest and giveth food,
In the west he calleth forth the evening
And biddeth the hosts of heaven appear.

All singing. Praise the Lord, all ye hosts!
Hallelujah, Amen.

We may go the whole round of Creation,
And, report as man may of God's work
All is love, yet all is law.

All singing. O give thanks with glad song:
Praise the Lord, Amen! Amen!

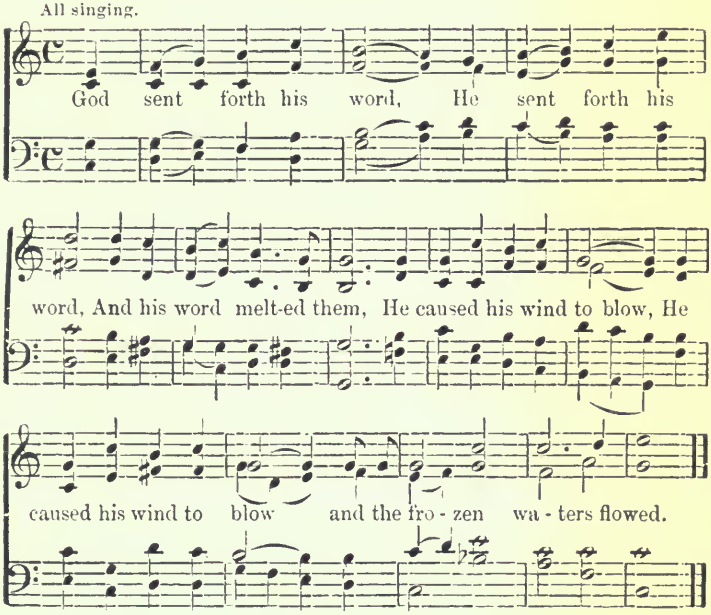
We but open our eyes and perfection, no more, no less,
In the kind imagined, full fronts us, and God is seen God,
In the star, in the stone, in the rose, in the soul and the clod.

All singing. Praise the Lord, all ye hosts!
Hallelujah, Amen.

The people will stand.

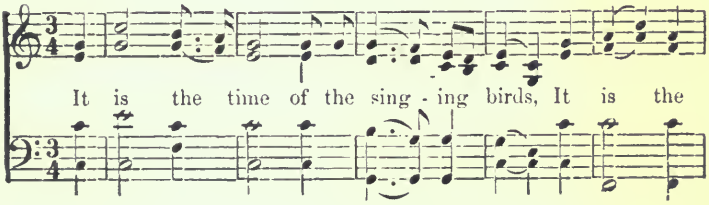
The cold came out of the north, from the storehouses of the snow;
The dust grew into hardness and the clods clave fast together;
The waters were hid as with a stone, and the face of the deep was frozen.

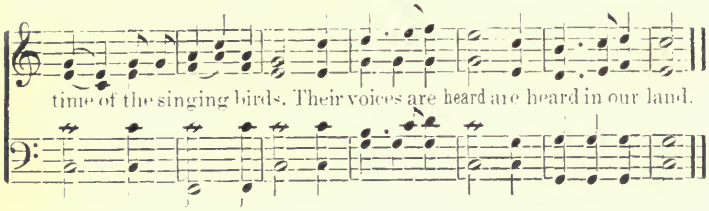
All singing.



Lo! the winter is past, the flowers appear again on the earth.

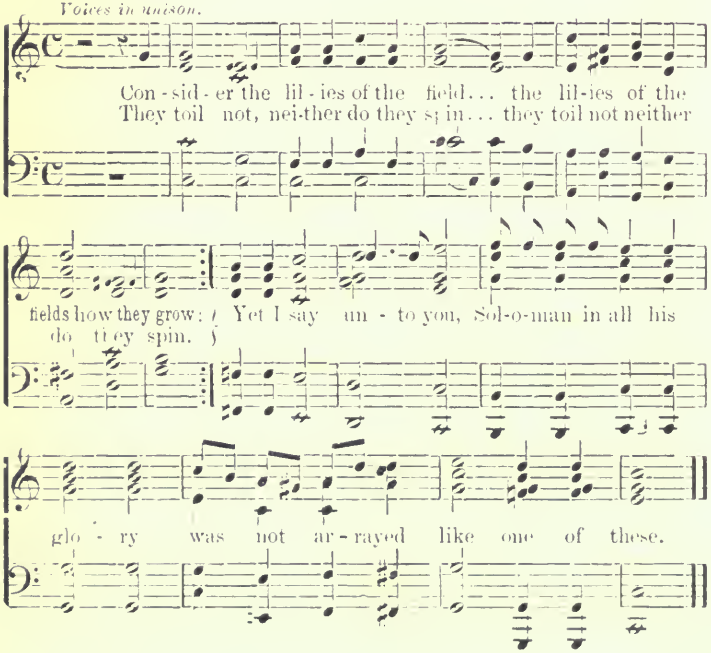
All singing.





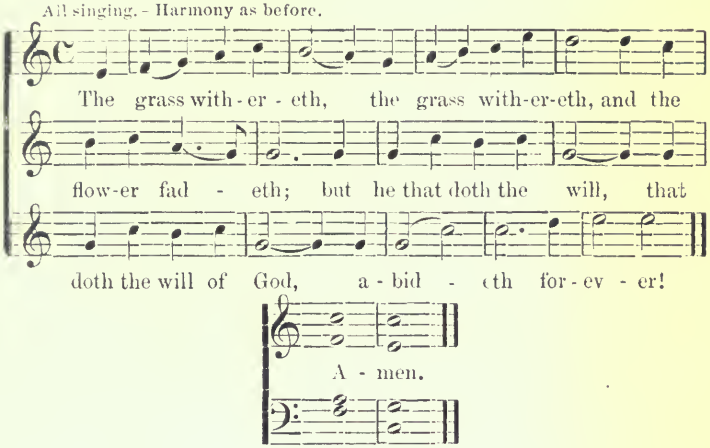
The orchards put forth their green fruit,
And the vines fill the air with their fragrance.
All the works of the Lord are good.
And He giveth every good thing in its season.
O, let us trust in the Lord, and do good.
And whatsoever is brought upon us, let us take cheerfully,
And be patient when we are changed to a low estate.
Look at the generations of old and see:
Did ever any trust in the Lord, and was forsaken?
Consider the ravens, for they neither sow nor reap:
They have neither store-house nor barn:
Yet God feedeth them.

All singing.
Voices in unison.



Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is and to-morrow is cast into the oven, will he not much more care for us, his children?

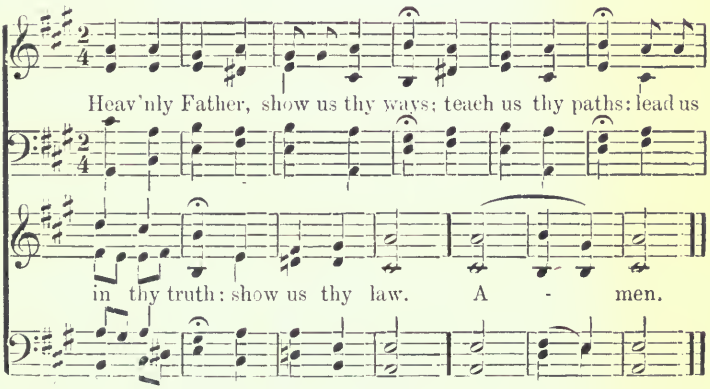
All singing.—Harmony as before.



The people seated.

Prayer.

All singing.



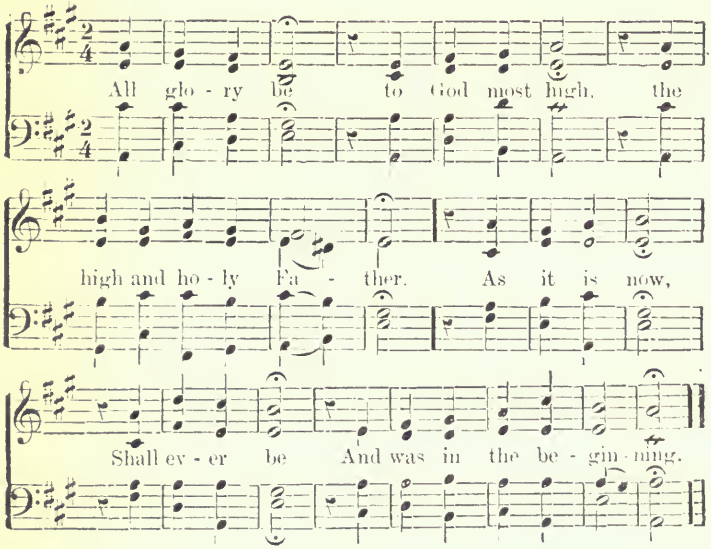
Here may occur class offerings by children; or other things according to the custom or desire of any church; or the sermon or other discourse, if desired.

Benediction:—

Peace be with you,
And with thy spirit.

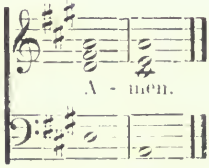
It is our holy day; we have taken sweet counsel together.
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.
Peace to young and old that enter here:
Peace to every soul herein.
The Lord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh his face to shine upon us.

All singing.



The Lord lifteth the light of his countenance upon us and giveth us peace.

All singing.



The class offerings are baskets or bunches of flowers, or of other emblems of Summer, brought to the pulpit by one child from each class of the Sunday School, or by all of each class if desired. Each offering should contain some appropriate verse or sentence written on paper, which should be taken out and read by the minister as he receives the offering: then the offerings should be placed one after the other on the pulpit or on a table placed for the purpose. There may be a verse of a song or a chant after each offering, by the children or choir or congregation. This pretty and cheerful custom may be much varied and enjoyed in many different ways, according to the taste or convenience of any church that makes them, to join with the hands and voices of the children in celebrating the beauty and blessing of the Summer.

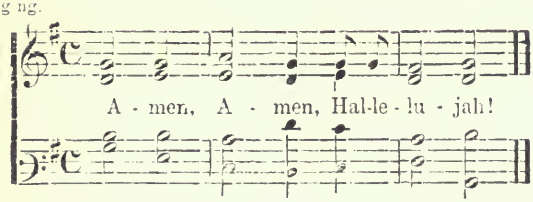
The Harvest Service.

Organ: *and opening choral if congregation is accustomed to one.*

The Minister.

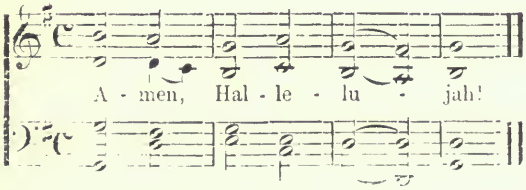
Peace be on this house!

All singing.



Enter into these gates with thanksgiving
And into these courts with praise!

All singing.

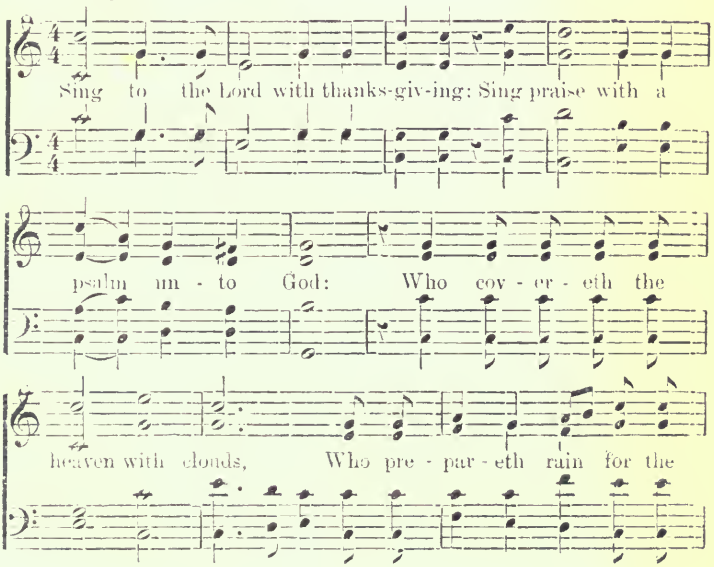


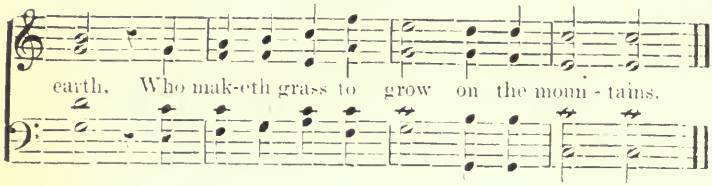
Holy and joyful is the festival of the Harvest:
The showers have come down in their season: there have been showers of blessings.
The tree hath yielded its fruit, and the earth its increase;
And we have been safe in the land.
Let us think of the infinite One who inhabits eternity.
If we search, we cannot find him out; but even if we search not, we cannot lose him.
In the heavens, in the earth, in the uttermost parts of the sea, in the grave,
His hand leads us and his right hand holds us.
He is Life, he is Death, he is Eternity, he is Time, he is Righteousness and Mercy; he is Holiness and Love:
In whom we live and move and have our being.

Remember our numberless blessings,
Our part in the beauty and light and the infinite heaven of stars;
Our part in the day and the night and the rolling seasons;
Our part in the past and in all that the years have wrought;
Our part in our country's power and peace;
The safety in which our feet have walked;
The health of our wonderful bodies;
The blessedness of our homes;
The joys of fathers and mothers and children;
Think, if we can, of the numberless blessings
Amid which we live and move and have our being.

Let us acknowledge the goodness which fills the earth with food:
Food for the body, and food for the souls of God's creatures,—
The glory of knowledge, the light of religion,
The strength that comes in time of need,
The faith and peace that follow sorrow.
O let us be filled with joyful thanksgiving,
And all that is within us bless his holy name,
In whom we live and move and have our being.
Wherefore, with one accord, let us raise a voice of joy to God,
Coming before his presence with rejoicing,
And singing praises from the heart.

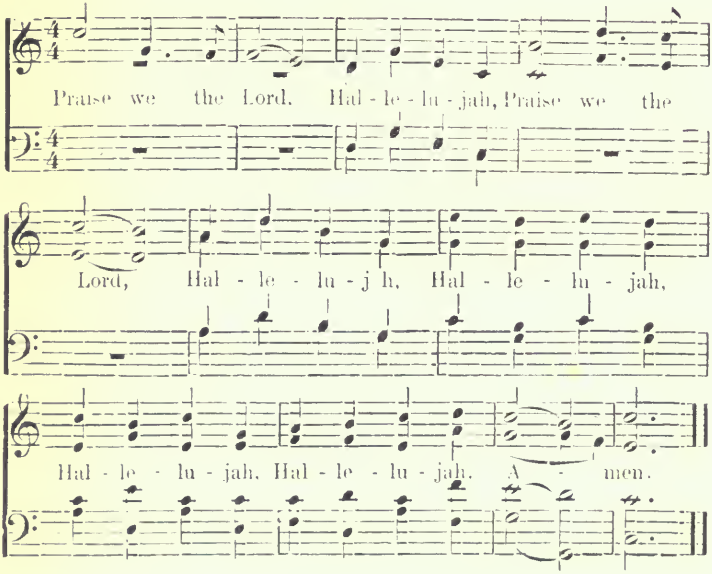
All singing.





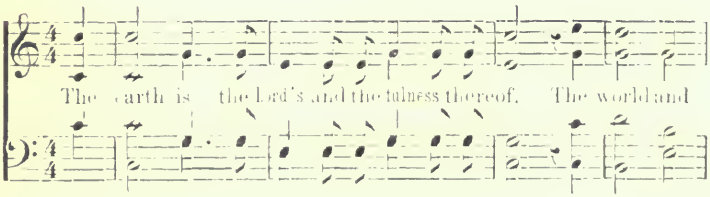
He giveth to the beast his food,
And to the young ravens which cry.
He maketh peace in our borders
And filleth them with the finest of the wheat.

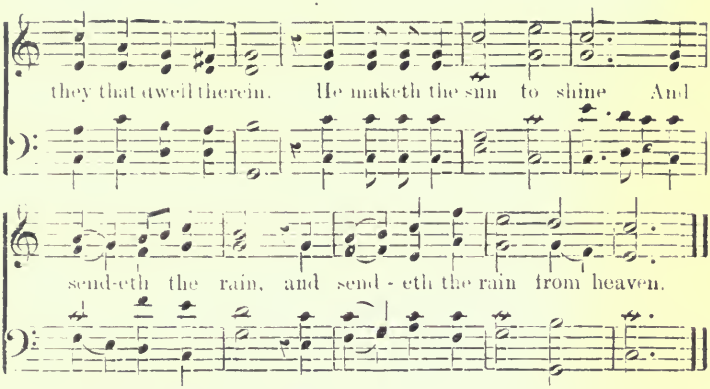
All singing.



He openeth his hand and we are filled with good.

All singing.





He giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater,
While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest shall not cease.

All singing (Music as before).

Praise ye the Lord,
Hallelujah, Amen.

Response.

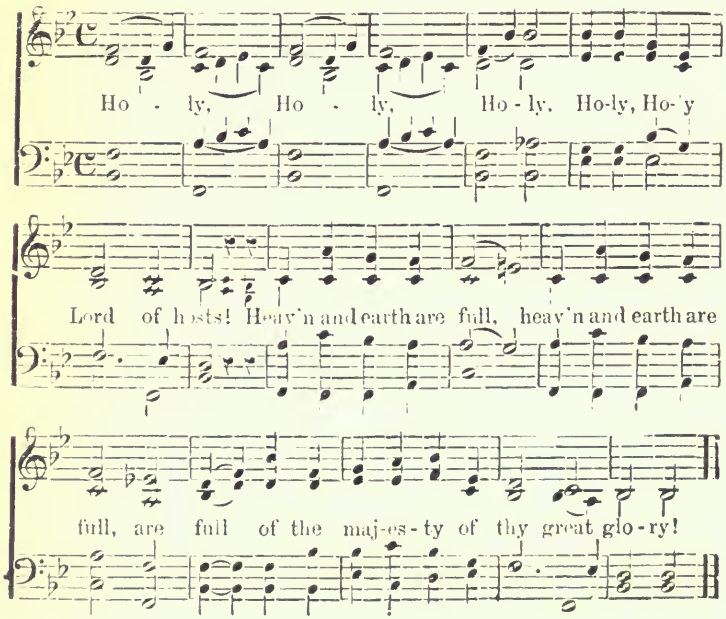
The Summer is past, the harvest is come:
Now is the ingathering of the year.
The sons of men go forth to their labor,
And the land yieldeth for them food.
In the fields they reap the harvest,
And gather the vintage from the vineyard.
The hills are girded with gladness
And the pastures are clothed with flocks.
Blessed of God is the land for the dew of heaven
And for the deep that sleepeth beneath;
For the precious fruits brought forth by the sun,
And for the precious things put forth by the rain;
For the precious things of the earth, and its fullness,
And for the good will of him who giveth all.
Then let the fields be joyful, and all that is therein.
The Lord crowneth the year with his goodness.
The earth is full of his riches.
The eyes of all wait upon him,
He giveth them their meat in due season.
The earth is full of the goodness of God.
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
Bless the Lord, all ye his works,
And let all men bless his holy name forever and ever.

The people will stand.

Blessed be thou, Father of all Mercy, who continuest to pour thy benefits upon us. Thou hast preserved us through the fourfold year, and bestowed again the plenty of harvest. Thou hast given us the blessings of this life and of immortal being. O Lord, thy blessings hang in clusters; they come trooping upon us! they break forth like mighty waters on every side.

O make thy goodness, health and strength unto us,
That we may be thankful, dutiful and holy.
Out of the heavens his love raineth like unto rivers.
Think, O thou man, what is the might of his hand
Who daily meets thee with blessings.

All singing.



O give thanks unto the Lord for he is good:
To him who alone doeth great wonders:
To him that by wisdom made the heavens:
To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
To him that made great lights:
The sun to rule by day, the moon and stars by night:
For his mercy endureth forever.

All singing.

The Lord Al-might-y reign-eth, Hal-le-lu-jah! The

Lord, the Lord Al-might-y reign-eth. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah!

The people seated.

Prayer.

All singing.

Heav'nly Father, show us thy ways; teach us thy paths: lead us

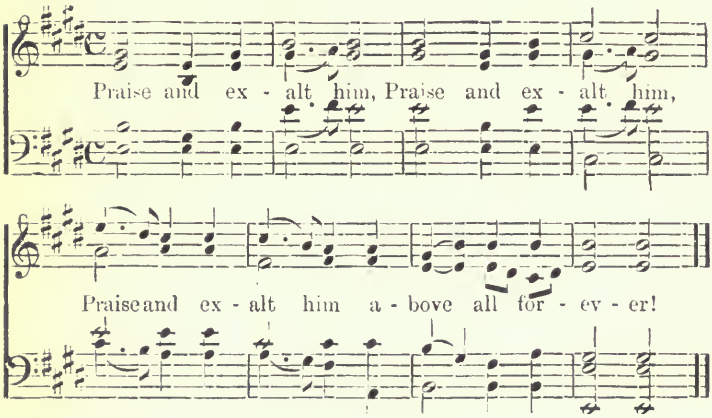
in thy truth: show us thy law. A-men.

Antiphon.

The People standing.

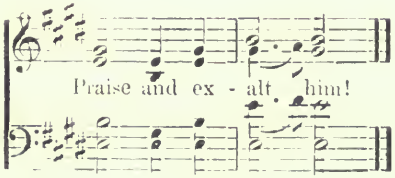
Blessed art thou, O Lord; blessed is thy glorious and holy name,
And to be praised and exalted above all forever.

All singing.



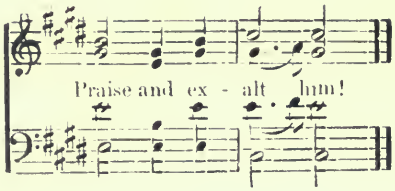
Blessed art thou in the firmament of heaven,
And to be praised and exalted above all forever.
O all ye works of the Lord,
Ye heavens, ye sun and moon, ye stars of heaven,
O every shower and dew, O all ye winds.
Ye fire and heat, ye winter and summer,
Ye dews and storms of snow,
Ye ice and cold, bless ye the Lord.
Praise and exalt him above all forever.

All singing.



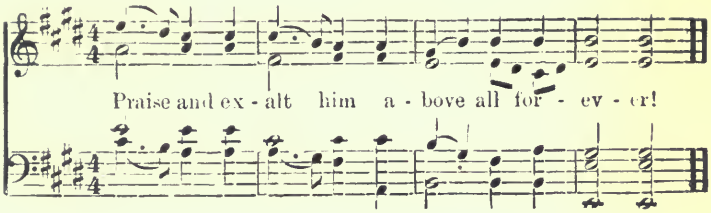
Ye lightnings and clouds, ye night and days,
Ye light and darkness,

All singing.



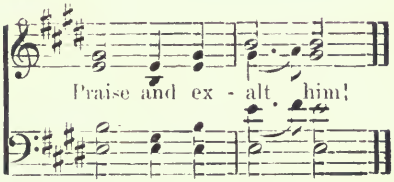
O let the earth bless the Lord,

All singing.



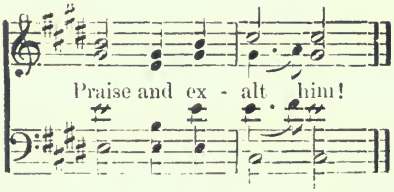
O ye mountains and hills,
Ye fountains, ye seas and rivers,
All that move in the waters,
Ye birds of the air, ye beasts and cattle,
And all things that grow on the earth, bless ye the Lord,
Praise and exalt him above all forever.

All singing.



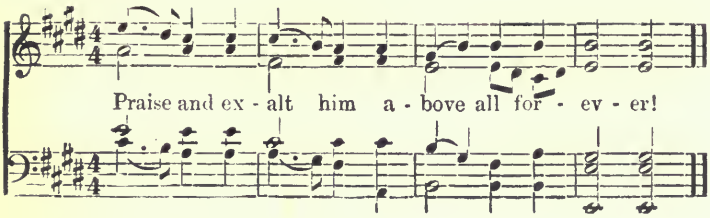
O ye children of men, bless ye the Lord,

All singing.



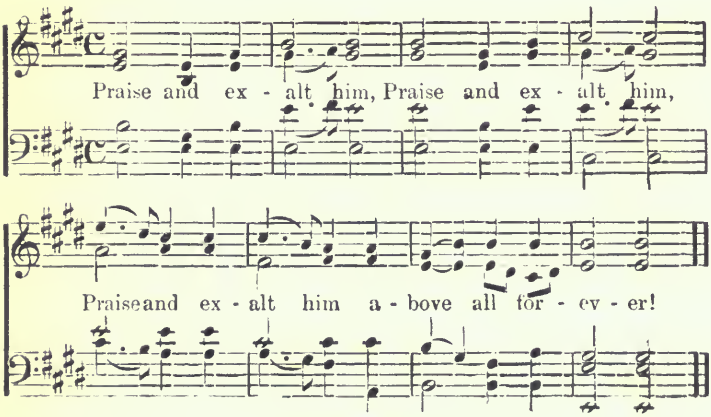
Both young men and maidens, old men and children,

All singing.



Kings of the earth and all people,
Princes, and all judges of the earth,
Ye spirits and souls, ye humble men of heart,
All ye that worship, bless ye the Lord,
Praise him and give thanks; for his mercy endureth forever.

All singing.



The people seated.

Scripture Reading.

Hymn.

Sermon *or other exercise, according to the custom or desire of the congregation.*

After Sermon:—

Hymn.

Response.

The people seated.

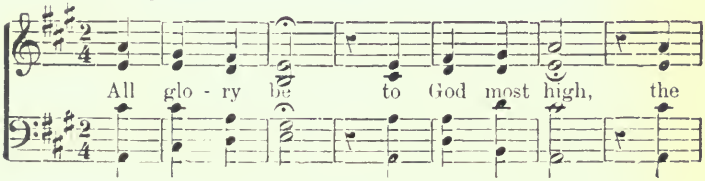
Brethren, helpfulness and service is the law of life.
When we give thanks for God's great blessings, let us be mindful also
to bestow them.
Freely we have received, freely give.
Whose giveth a cup of cold water in love, shall not lose his reward.
Whoso hath this world's living,
And seeing his brother having need,
And shutteth up his heart from his brother,
How dwelleth the love of God in him?
For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen,
How can he love God, whom he hath not seen.
Therefore withhold not kindness from them that need it
When it is in the power of thy hand to do it;
And to do good and communicate, forget not,
And to be rich in good works.
Remember them that are in bonds as if we were bound with them,
And those who suffer adversity as if we were in distress.
Rejoice with them that rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.
Be eyes to the blind, feet to the lame.
Follow after the things which make for peace,
And the things whereby we may help one another.
And be we kind, tender-hearted, forgiving one another,
Even as God in his loving-kindness, forgiveth us.

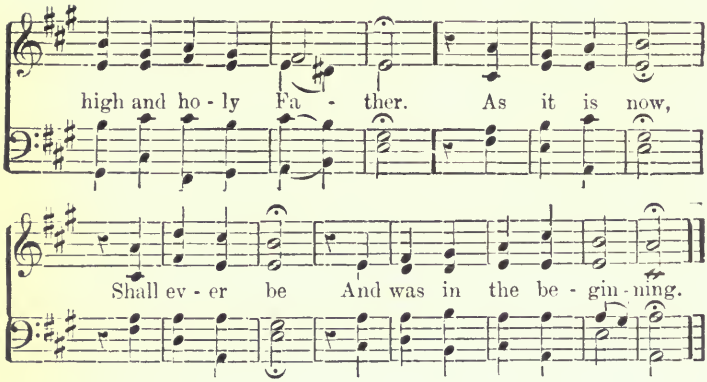
Benediction:—

Prayer.

Peace be with you,
And with thy spirit.
It is our holy day, we have taken sweet counsel together.
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.
Peace to young and old that enter here:
Peace to every soul herein.
The Lord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh his face to
shine upon us.

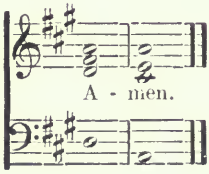
All singing.





The Lord lifteth the light of his countenance upon us and giveth us peace.

All singing.



The Christmas Service.

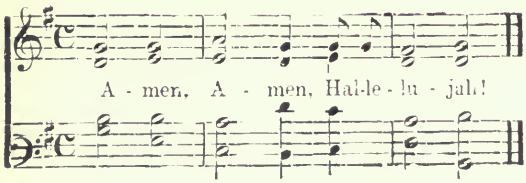
Organ. *(Anthem, if desired.)*

Peace be on this house.

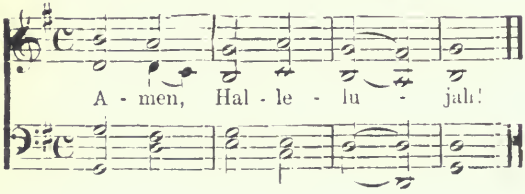
The people will stand.

Peace and joy to every soul herein.

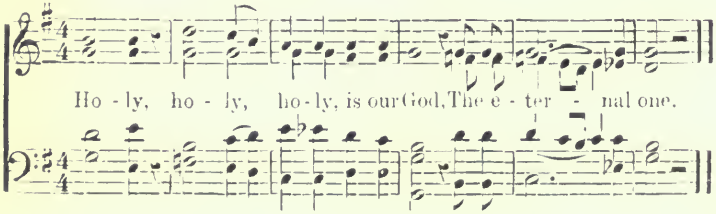
All singing.



The stars in their courses uphold the righteous
The stones of the field are in league with him;
And the path of the just is as the dawning light
That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

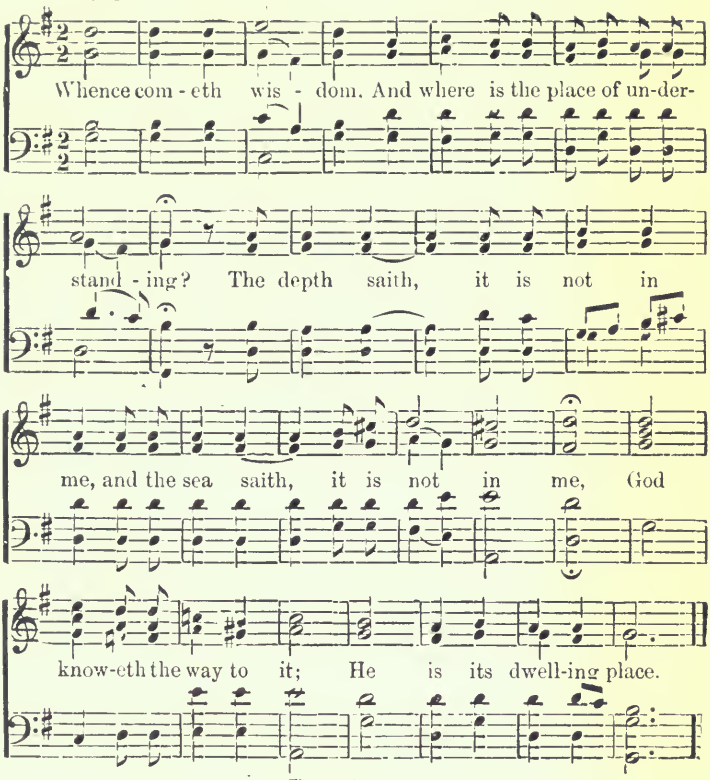


Thanks be to God for his holy saints;
Thanks be to him who giveth wisdom,
Which in all ages entering into holy souls
Maketh them friends of God and prophets.



After the day followeth the darkness;
But the light of wisdom never goeth out.

All singing.



The people seated.

Holy and joyful is the Christmas Festival,
Wherein we call to mind Jesus of Nazareth,
To rejoice in his birth, to give thanks for his goodness.

Responses.

We hallow in our hearts his law of Religion,
That we love God with all our hearts and minds and strength:
And his law of Justice,
That we love our neighbors as ourselves:
And his law of Love,
That we love our enemies, bless them that curse us, and do good to them that hate us.

The Child and the Song.

When a holy prophet appears on the earth,
And hath wrought righteousness,
And renews the hope and faith of men.
Teaching the truth which maketh free,
Then the people adore him with songs of gladness,
They glorify his birth, deeds and life
With wonders and signs and with heavenly songs,
Which are like the golden clouds of morning on a hill.
With simplicity they utter their soul's devotion,
Saying: It is God who giveth wisdom,
Whe teacheth his law to his saints,
Who ruleth over all with the glory of a Father.

[In place of the following readings of the Christmas Story, the minister may easily read from the Gospels, if preferred.]

It is written that Joseph and Mary went together to Bethlehem,
Where it came to pass that the days of the birth-time were fulfilled.
But there was no room for them in the inn,
And they sought shelter in the stable.
And there Mary brought forth her first-born son,
And wrapped him in swaddling clothes,
And laid him in a manger. *Lc. II. 1–7.*

All singing.

How love - ly, how love - ly thy ta - ber-na-cles. Lord! How

love - ly, how love - ly thy courts O Lord of Hosts

Hap - py are they who dwell in thy tem - ple,

And are for - ev - er prais - ing thee, They go from strength to

strength... they go from strength to strength, Till be-fore

God they come in Zi - on, How love - ly, how love - ly thy

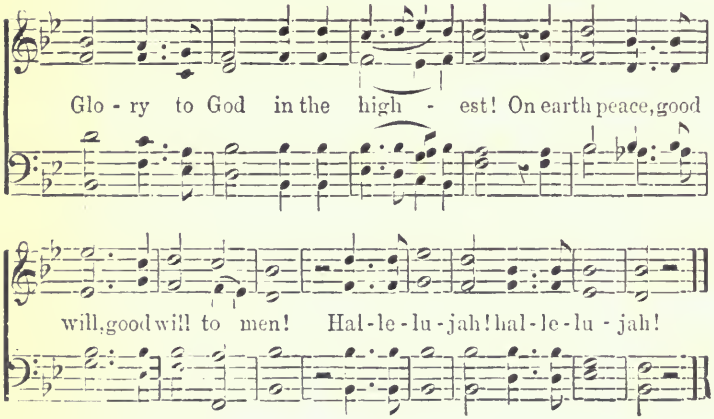
ta - ber - na - cles, Lord!... How love - ly, how

love - ly thy courts, O Lord of Hosts! How love - ly..... how

love - ly thy courts, O Lord of Hosts! O Lord of Host!

And on the birth-night of Jesus,
There were shepherds in the field in the same country,
Keeping watch by night over their flock.
And suddenly an angel stood by them,
And a great light shone round them;
And the angel told them Jesus was born
And was lying in a manger near by,
Who should be a king and a prophet and a Savior.
Then suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly hosts,
Singing,—Glory to God in the highest,
On earth peace, good will to men!

Lc. II. 8-14.



And when the angels had gone away,
The shepherds said, Let us now go
And see this thing which is come to pass,
Which the Lord hath made known unto us.
And they hastened, and found Mary and Joseph,
And the babe lying in the manger.
And they told how the angels had appeared to them,
And the song of praise which the heavenly hosts had sung.
And every one wondered; but the mother pondered these things in her heart.

Lc. II. 15-20.

All singing. (Music as before)

Glory to God in the highest,
On earth peace, good will to men!

And when Jesus was born appeared a bright star in the east:
And when some wise men saw it they knew
A great prophet and king was born.
And they followed the star, which went before them,

And led them to Bethlehem, until it stood still
Over the place where the young child was.
And when they entered and saw the child and his mother,
They fell down before him, adoring him:
And they opened their treasures, and offered him gifts,
Gold, frankincense and myrrh.
And they went away again into their own country.

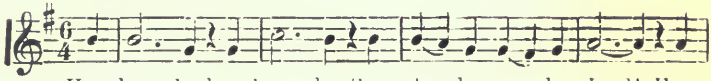
Mt. II. 1—12.

All singing. (*Music as before.*)

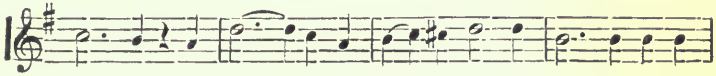
Glory to God in the highest,
On earth peace, good will to men!

These Songs did the human heart make,
To glorify the birth of the child,
When he had become a great and holy prophet,
A teacher and a redeemer, precious to men.
But the voice of God is not only from afar,
He speaketh at the door, and entereth to abide with us forever.
The dwelling of the Lord is with his people;
The tabernacles of the Lord are with men.
God maketh our homes and filleth them with love,
And the heritage of children is his.
With *every* precious child comes the glory of God,
And the parents thereof are the blessed of the Lord.

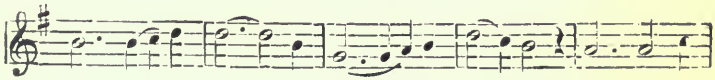
All singing. (*Harmony as before.*)



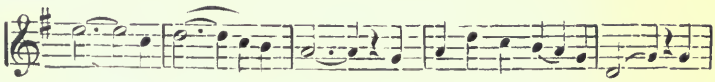
How love - ly, how love - ly, thy ta - ber-na - cles, Lord! How



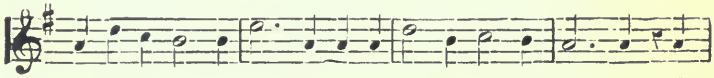
love - ly, how love - ly thy courts, O Lord of Hosts!



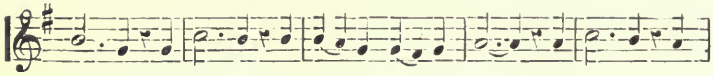
Thy dwell-ing, Lord, is with.... thy peo-ple, Thy ta-ber-



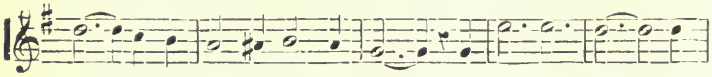
na - cles, are with men, Thou buildest our homes with might, Thou



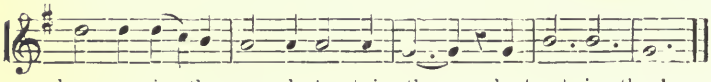
fillst them with love and strength; Thine is the heritage of chil-dren, How



love-ly, how love-ly, thy ta ber-na-cles, Lord! How love-ly, how



love-ly thy courts, O Lord of Hosts! O Lord of Hosts, how



hap-py is the man who trusts in thee, who trusts in thee!

Jesus the Prophet.

Responses.

How beautiful upon the mountains
Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace, that proclaimeth salvation,
That saith to the people, Your God reigneth.

Jesus was anointed to preach glad tidings to the poor;
To heal the broken-hearted;
To comfort those that mourn,
To proclaim freedom for the oppressed.
He came not to be ministered unto,
But to minister.

He said, For this cause came I into the world,
That I should bear witness to the truth and work the works of him that sent me.
And if any one desires to come after me,
Let him deny himself and take up his cross;
For I came not to do mine own will,
But the will of the Father that sent me.
Jesus was whipped, mocked, crowned with thorns,
And put to death upon the cross.
But he was faithful to the end and victorious over death,
Bearing all things, hoping all things, rejoicing in the truth.
Thanks be to God for his holy saints: thanks be to him who giveth wisdom,
Which in all ages entering into holy souls maketh them friends of God and prophets.

Carols.

Jesus' Teachings.

Responses.

Blessed are the poor in spirit,
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn,
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek,
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness,
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful,
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers,
For they shall be called sons of God.
He taught that religion is not in words or forms or names, but in the thought of the heart:
His trust was in God and in the unseen things which are eternal

He taught us to say:

All reading together.

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
Forgive us our trespasses, even as we also
have forgiven those that trespass against us.
Bring us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory,
Forever, Amen.

Thanks be to God for his holy saints: thanks be to him who giveth wisdom,
Which in all ages entering into holy souls, maketh them friends of God and prophets.

Prayer.

Carols.

Sermon. *(Or other exercise.)*

After Sermon.

Carols. *(Or piece by Choir if preferred.)*

All Saints.

Jesus is one of the great company of prophets,
Of the noble army of martyrs,
Of the holy fellowship of saints,
Of angels of the invisible presence of God.
For the eternal One, the Father,
Hath not left himself without witnesses,
But hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophets,
Which have been since the world began.
The dwelling of the Lord is with his people,
The tabernacles of the Lord are with men.

All singing.

How love - ly, how love - ly thy ta - ber - na - cles,

Lord! How love-ly, how love - ly thy courts, O Lord of Hosts!

The Lord Almighty reigneth! Hallelujah!

All singing.

How love - ly, . . . how love - ly thy

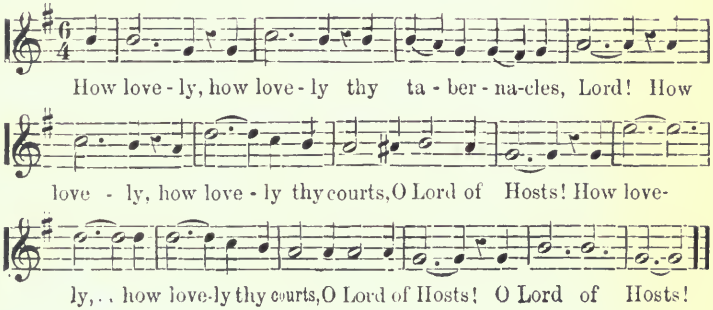
courts, O Lord of Hosts! O Lord of Hosts!

Expectation and Thanksgiving.

Responses.

In Jesus and the saints, our friends and brothers,
We see the glory of humanity,
And behold the hope of the nations,
Preserved in the patience of the counsels of God.
For the time of the kingdom of God shall come,
When men shall teach no more one to the other
Saying, know ye the Lord,—
For they shall all know him,
From the least to the greatest of them.
Break forth into joy, O earth,
Put on your beautiful garments, ye nations!
Ye shall call your walls Salvation,
And your gates Praise,
And the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord,
As the waters cover the sea.
Thanks be to God for his holy Saints: thanks be to him who giveth wisdom;
Which in all ages entering into holy souls maketh them friends of God and prophets.
And thanks be to him who will pour out his spirit on ALL MEN,
Who hath put his law in our own souls,
And on our own hearts hath written it.

All singing. (Harmony as before.)

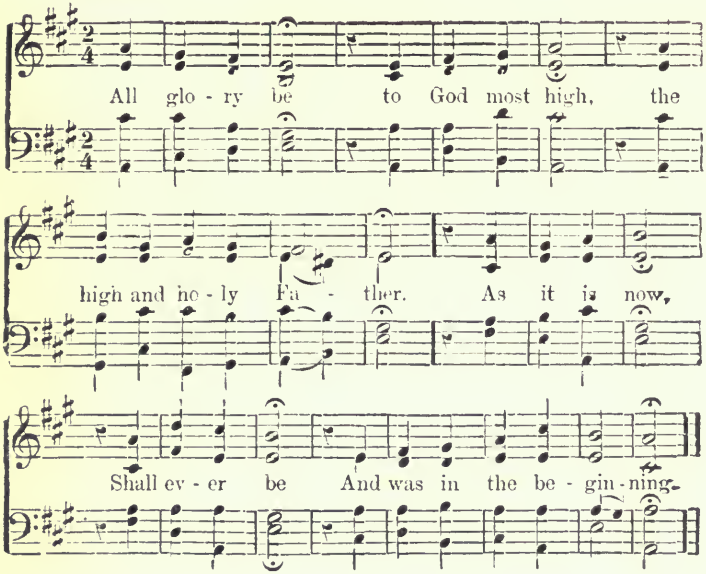


Benediction.

Peace be with you,
And with thy spirit.
It is our holy day; we have taken sweet counsel together.
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.
Peace to young and old that enter here:
Peace to every soul herein.

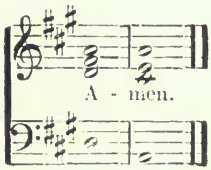
The Lord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh his face to shine upon us.

All singing.



The Lord lifteth the light of his countenance upon us and giveth us peace.

All singing.



The National Service.

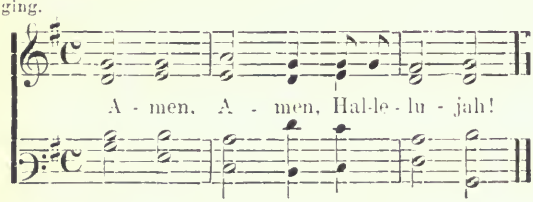
Organ. *(Anthem, if desired.)*

Peace be on this house.

The People will stand.

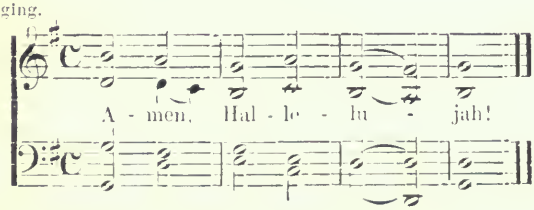
Peace and joy to every soul herein.

All singing.



The earth is the Lord's and all that is therein,
The world and all who inhabit it.
Of one hath he made every nation of men
To dwell on all the face of the earth,
Giving life and breath to all:
In righteousness doth he judge the world
And govern the nations with his truth.

All singing.

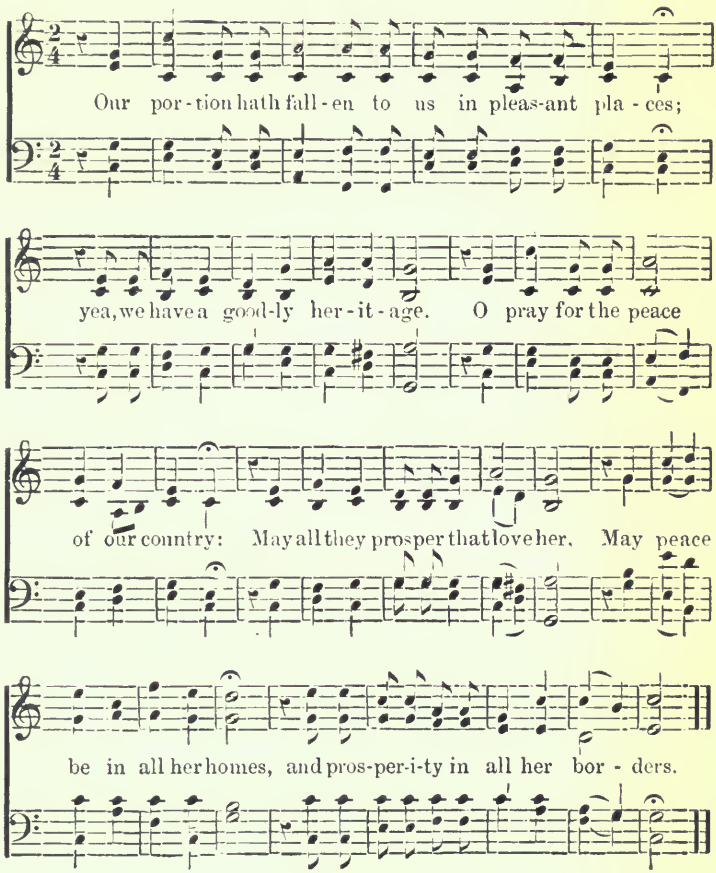


Beautiful is the dawn, ushering in the new-born day,—
Renewing the face of the earth, quickening all things to life:
But fairer than the morning's light is the light of noble memories,
Renewing within men the springs of holy feeling and thought,
Speaking of Country and Home, and binding the generations in one.

Put on thy beautiful garments, O Land,
Gird thee with gladness, sing aloud for joy!
Gather thy people, gather them all unto thee,
That they may keep thy Festival, the day thou lovest to remember.

From thy hill-sides and valleys,
From thy well-tilled fields and thy busy marts,
From the workshop and the mill, the forge and the loom,
From the halls of council, and learning's quiet retreats,
Gather thy people, gather them all unto thee:
The sons and daughters whom thou hast borne,
The children of thine adoption and care.
They shall all be one in thee this day,—
In thee, our Country, the land of our loyalty and love.

All singing.

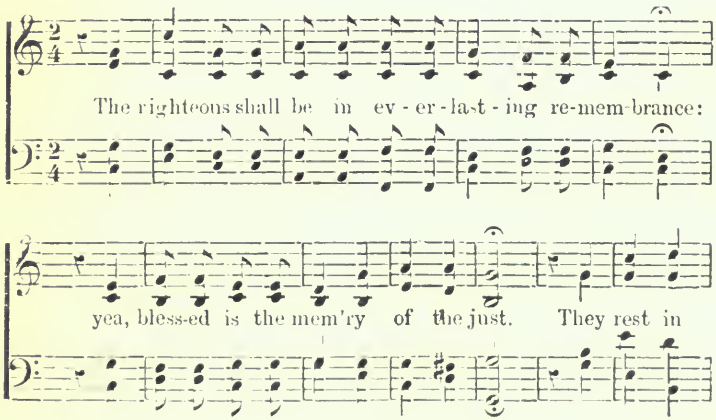


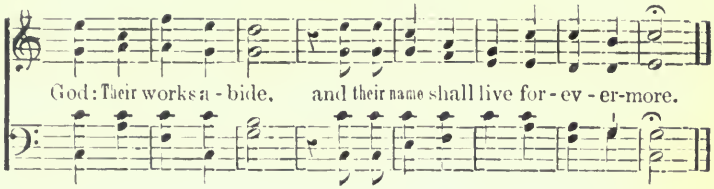
The people seated.

Responses.

Renewed this day be all noble memories,
All high and holy traditions of the past.
Remembered be the labors of those who wrought mightily,
Shaping to larger ends our national life:
Leaders of the people by their judgment, giving counsel by their understanding;
Wise and just in their example, and by their knowledge meet for the people;
Considering the cause of the poor, and such as had none to help them;
Friends of liberty and just laws, at all times steadfast and faithful found.
Remembered be those who have died for Country, defending her righteous cause,
Matching their high faith by heroic deed.
Remembered be all such as have taught the way of holier life,
Poets and seers, prophets to the people and revealers of spiritual things.
Remembered be those who have wrought out useful inventions,
Enriching by their skill and labor the resources of our life.
Remembered be the toil and patient endurance of unnamed men and women,
Who stood faithful in their day and generation, strengthening the cause of virtue.
Remembered be all they who have died in faith, not having received the promises but seeing them afar;
God having provided some better thing for us, that they apart from us should not be made perfect.

All singing.

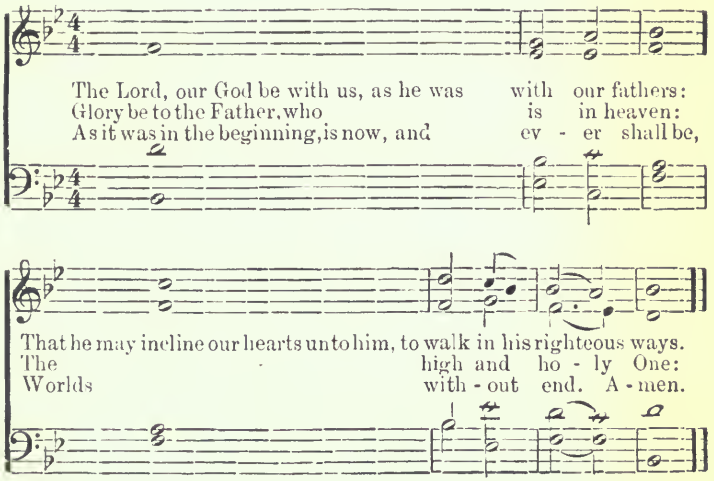




Prayer.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. In thee our fathers trusted; they trusted and were not dismayed. In thee their souls abide, their bodies are buried in peace. Be thou to their children guidance and strength. Thanks be to thee for the heritage to which we are called. Blessed be thy name for the memories of the good, the examples of faithful lives, the stored wisdom from devout and diligent minds, the steadfast faith and patient labor of those who have made the earth more beautiful for us who follow them. Pilgrims and sojourners are we as all our fathers were. Give us grace to live worthily, to hold our inheritance as a sacred trust, that we may leave it with increase for those who shall come after.

Amen.



Scripture Readings.

Hymn.

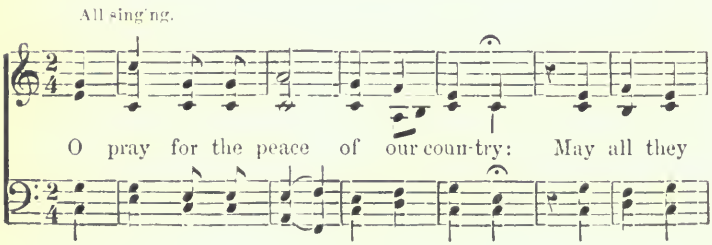
Sermon. or Address.

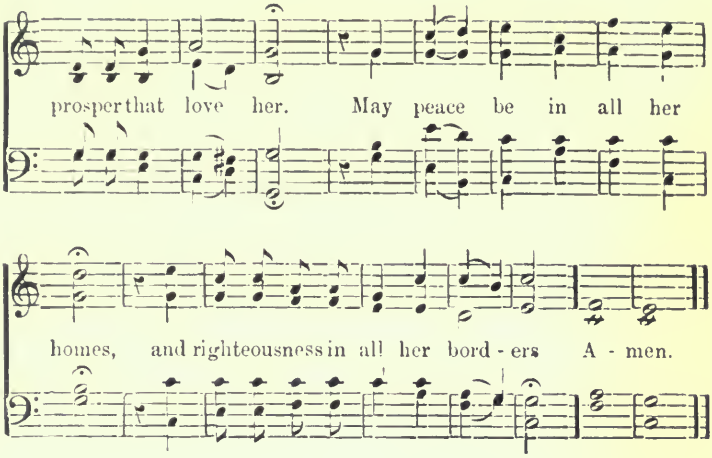
Hymn.

Responses.

The world is wide and many families are gathered within it;
But to each heart one home is most familiar and dear.
The earth is great and many are the nations that dwell upon it;
But to each heart one country is most familiar and dear.
To our country we owe our service and love, as good citizens:
As citizens of the great world we have duties to all mankind.
Have not all one Father?
Of one hath God made every nation of men, to dwell on all the face of the earth.
As in the community of men, so in the community of nations; if one member suffer, all the members suffer therein;
And if one member rejoice, all the members rejoice therein.
The time cometh when men shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;
When nation shall not lift up the sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation may enter in;
The nation that keepeth the truth, that establisheth Justice;
That maketh its rulers Righteousness and its officers Peace;
Wherein each one despiseth the gain of oppression, and withholdeth his hands from bribes.
For righteousness exalteth a nation
And by Justice is the State established.

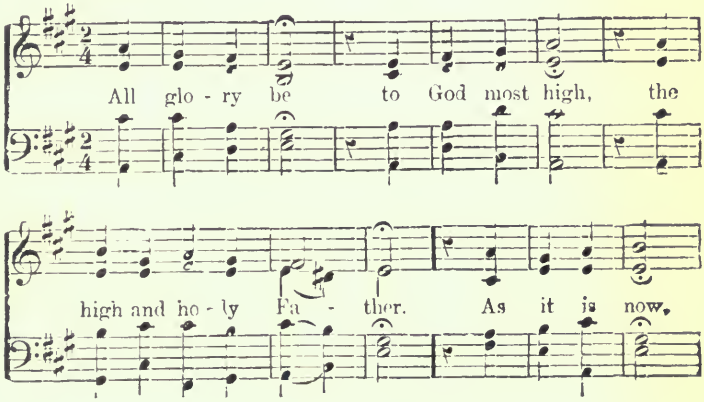


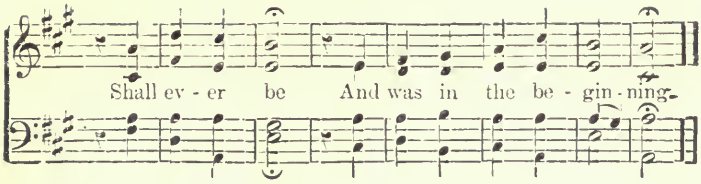


Benediction.

Peace be with you,
And with thy spirit.
It is our holy day; we have taken sweet counsel together.
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.
Peace to young and old that enter here:
Peace to every soul herein.
The Lord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh his face to shine upon us.

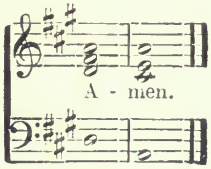
All singing.





The Lord lifteth the light of his countenance upon us and giveth us peace.

All singing.



Christening Service.

The children and parents being assembled before the pulpit, the Minister makes a brief address: after which—

The Minister. Do you bring your children hither in this spirit?

The Parents. We do.

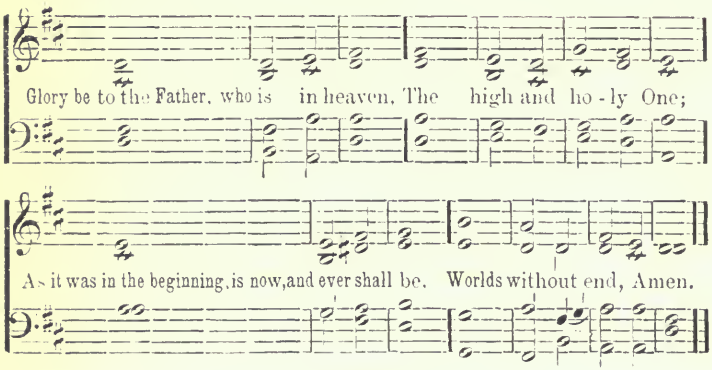
The Minister. By what name shall this child be known on the earth?

(One or both of the parents repeat the name.)

The Christening by the Minister.

After the christening of each child, let the children of the Sunday School, or the choir, sing this

CHANT.



Or these words:

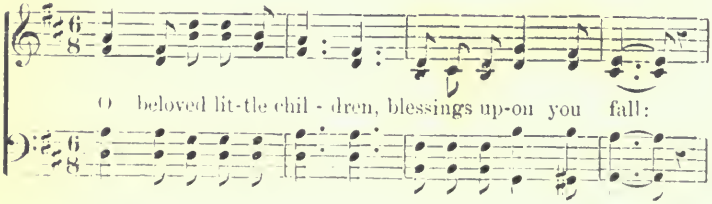
Bless the Lord, | O my | soul:
And all that is within me | bless his holy name
Bles4 the Lord, | O my | soul:
And for- | get not | all his benefits!

After the children are christened, a short

PRAYER.

While the little ones are being taken away, let the children of the Sunday School, or the choir, sing this

SONG:†



heav-en-ly peace and blessings gath - er on your way.

Ye are a'l weak and help-less; but the good Father guards,

watches and shields you always, with merciful love and care.

O beloved little children,
Blessing and light descend
On the dear love parental
Which hath offered you here.

Hallowed and consecrated
By holy song and prayer.
May love be filled with wisdom
To guide the feet of the child.

HYMN. *(If desired.)*

MARLOW.

My child is lying on my knees;
The signs of heaven she reads;
My face is all the heaven she sees,
Is all the heaven she needs.

I mean her well so earnestly,
Unchanged in changing mood;
My life would go without a sigh
To bring her something good.

I also am a child, and I
Am ignorant and weak;
I gaze upon the starry sky,
And then I must not speak:

For all behind the starry sky,
Behind the world so broad,
Behind men's hearts and souls doth lie
The Infinite of God.

Lo! Lord, I sit in thy wide space,
My child upon my knee;
She looketh up unto my face,
And I look up to thee.

G. MACDONALD.
From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

The following forms of words for the Christening, in actual use by different Ministers, are given as suggestions:

I christen you.....in the thought of God, our Father, from whose hand you come; in witness of the joy, gratitude and consecration of your parents; and in testimony of the love, care and fellowship of this church.

Henceforth you shall be called ..... the name your mother [or father, or parents,] gives you now. May the name be very blessed to you and honored among men. And may God, our Father and our Mother, be dear to you..... as you are dear to God.

Then in your behalf I publicly consecrate to virtue, to truth, to love, to duty, to the service of God and humanity, these your dear children [or this your dear child]..... May their lives [or his or her life] be pure, noble, wholly consecrated to what is beautiful and good. May the love and the prayers of this assembly be for you and for them: and may the blessing of God, our Father, rest ever upon you! Amen.

In the Name that is above every name, the Name in which all the families of the earth are one, we receive these little ones in this place and give them the names which henceforth they are to bear.

I christen thee .....in the name of God our heavenly Father, and into the fellowship, joy and service of human life on earth. Amen.

I baptize you in the name of the Father whose child you are, and of Jesus who loved little children, and of the Holy Spirit which is within you.

I baptize thee into the love and service of God, into the Divine Fatherhood, into the divine Sonship, into the Holy Spirit and the life eternal.

.....We dedicate thee to God: to the keeping of his love; to the service of his righteousness and truth.

* * * The minister who uses this form says: "I say 'we' (instead of the more private 'I,') because with the few preliminary remarks I make, I try to have all (the church) feel that they individually and unitedly enter into this act, its validity depending upon the sense of responsibility we all feel toward the young life we now receive among us, and consecrate."

The Covenant Service.

We offer in this book no complete Service of Covenant or Fellowship, because this is a service so specially related to each church, and so connected with the covenant of the church and influenced by it, that it seems best, and even necessary, to leave it to be shaped by each congregation for itself. Yet we feel that it may become in some congregations the tenderest and most solemn of all our Festivals. The value of a service as a Bond of Fellowship for all, and as a Bond of Consecration for all, too, but especially for the children as they near young manhood and young womanhood, is manifestly great; and yet its value depends wholly on the serious and loving spirit in which it is entered into. The Service should not be lightly introduced into any church, or lightly proposed by any new minister. The thought of it should grow by quiet conference among the people into a want for it; and when hearts have been drawn together warmly, and the Church-Home feeling is already strong, even then its introduction should be waived until nearly all with one mind approach the thought with joy.

It is recommended that the Service be held on appointed Sundays of the year—whether one or more—and only on these, to the end that it be looked forward to with special interest and feeling. If only one Sunday be appointed, the New Year's Sunday seems the most fitting day. As the children of the church approach the age of sixteen years, it is to be hoped that they will wish to receive the welcome and join their names to those of father, mother and friends on the Book of the Church-Home. They should not be urged, but yet not uninvited, to do so. The pastor, the teachers of the Sunday School, and especially the parents, if they value the service, will not forget its relation to the children.

We give here two forms which may indicate the kind of service we have in mind and possibly serve as helps or suggestions.

I.

1. Short address or introduction by the Minister,

2. Reading of Church Covenant by the Minister, the congregation responding either to the whole or to its separate parts and sentences.

3. Those who are to sign the Church Book then come forward and being assembled before the pulpit, the minister may read sentences stating the Covenant Service to be an Act of Faith, an Act of

Consecration, an Act of Brotherhood or Fellowship,—the people or group of new members responding to each declaration.

4. The signing of the Church Book.

5. The Right Hand of Fellowship from the minister and from each other.

II.

1. Invitation by the minister.

2. Hymn: during which the new members come forward to the pulpit.

3. Statement by the minister of the spirit and law of the church, love and service, to which those asking fellowship respond, accepting the spirit and law.

4. The new members then read aloud their acceptance of the service as an act of faith, of consecration and of brotherhood.

5. The Congregation reads a welcome to the new members.

6. Signing of Church Book, and Right Hand of Fellowship.

7. Reading together of the Church Covenant.

We add some examples of Church Covenants:

(1) The Church at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

"Believing in that Religion of Nature and the Human Soul which existed before all Bibles, which has uttered itself with greater or less clearness through the religious teachers of all lands and ages, but which was taught and impressed upon the world with unequaled power by Jesus of Nazareth, the great prophet of God, from whose words and life came Christianity, we, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together as a Christian Church, for the purpose of promoting that religion in ourselves and in society around us, by maintaining regular meetings for united worship, by earnestly seeking truth together, by cultivating among ourselves a spirit of sincere and loving brotherhood, and by endeavoring in every way in our power to do good in the world. Imposing no creed upon the consciences of any, we cordially welcome all to a place among us who sympathize with us in these our general aims." (1880.)

(2) The Church at Des Moines, Iowa.

Bond of Union: "Recognizing the Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of Mankind, receiving Jesus as Teacher, seeking the 'Spirit of Truth' as the guide of our lives, and in the hope of immortal life, we associate ourselves together to maintain the public worship of God and to promote the welfare of humanity."

(3) The Church at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Bond of Union: "We, whose names are here recorded, join ourselves together, heart and hand, as members of the First Congregational Church of Cincinnati, for the maintenance of a free, rational and liberal worship, the study and practice of the religious life, and to promote truth, righteousness, reverence and charity among men; and we cordially invite to our fellowship all who sympathize in these purposes and will co-operate with us in working for the Kingdom of God." (1879.)

(4) The Church at St. Paul, Minn.

The Bond of Fellowship: "As those who believe in Religion:

"As those who believe in Freedom, Fellowship and Character in Religion:

"As those who believe that Religious Life means the thankful, trustful, loyal and helpful life:

"And as those who believe that a Church is a brotherhood of helpers, wherein it is made easier to lead such a life,

"We join ourselves together, name, hand and heart, as Members of Unity Church."

"To sign this Bond of Fellowship is a solemn act of faith, of brotherhood, and of consecration. Of *faith* in certain high ideals of life, which we revere as more important than any intellectual beliefs whatever. Of *brotherhood* to the men and women who here join themselves together, name, hand and heart. Of *consecration*, because one cannot take a pledge like this, of religious faith and fellowship, save in a reverent, earnest and unselfish spirit. To join our Church, then, is to enter into a Covenant of Love and Service and Right Endeavor with each other; and to do this thoughtfully and reverently, as before One whom most of us rejoice to think of as 'Our Father'."

"All who in this reverent and earnest spirit believe that our Church-Home is truly their Church-Home, and who feel that that which our Church stands for in religion is what they mean their lives to stand for,—all such, provided none show good reason for objection, are welcomed heartily within our Fellowship."

(*Adopted* 1879.)

(5) The Church at Quincy, Illinois.

The Covenant: "We believe

"That Religion is natural and needful to the human soul:

"That the many things of the Universe have their being in One Life, Power, Majesty, Righteousness, Mercy and Love:

"That the Universe is Beautiful and Beneficent Order, in which 'is no variableness, neither shadow of turning:'

"That 'all things work together for good:' that the Infinite Life in which we have our being is Power in the world to destroy the wrong, to establish the right; that no good thing is failure and no evil thing is success:

"That we ought to reverence all holy saints, seers and prophets who 'have wrought righteousness,' and bless them for the light of their wisdom and goodness:

"That we ought to work to make the world better:

"That character is the supreme matter—not the beliefs we hold, but *what we are in the heart:*

"That in the search for truth we ought to hold fast to freedom for ourselves and for all men:

"That we ought to welcome to our fellowship all who are of earnest and sincere spirit and humble lovers of the truth; that we should set the bond of human brotherhood high above that of creed or church; and that we ought not to hold theological beliefs as conditions of our membership."

"In these principles, and that we may help, comfort and cheer each other, we join our hearts and hands in this church, and hereto set our names."

(*Adopted* 1883.)

The Church at Laporte, Indiana.

We, whose names are hereunto subcribed, associate ourselves together as a Religious Society for the purpose of moral and spiritual improvement and of promoting truth and righteousness in the world thro' the study, practice and diffusion of rational religion "Love to God and to man." Recognizing the right of private judgment and the sacredness of individual conviction, we require no assent to any other doctrinal statement as a basis of fellowship, but welcome all who desire to co-operate with us in advancing the cause of Rational Thought, Social Culture and Right Living.

A suggested Covenant.

"We believe -

That the many things of the Universe, the seen things and the unseen, have their being in One Life, Power, Righteousness and Love;

That the Universe is Beautiful Order in which is no variableness, neither shadow at turning;

That all things work together for good; that the Infinite Life is Power in the world to destroy the wrong, to establish the right; that no good thing is failure, and no evil thing success.

"That the Life is the Light of men;"

That, if a man is at heart just, in so far is he God,- the safety of God, the immortality of God, the majesty of God, do enter into him with justice;

That he who does a mean deed is by the action itself contracted; that he who does a good deed is instantly ennobled;

That no evil can befall a good man, whether he be alive or dead.

That prophets, saints and multitudes of humble men have lived and died obedient to the Light, making it from age to age more beautiful to be alive;

That we, in our turn on the earth to-day ought joyfully to work to make the best things better and the worst good, and deem nothing good for us that is not part of the common good;

That in the search for Truth we ought to trust free thought, and only fear thought bound;

That Character is supreme, not the beliefs we hold, but what we are in the heart;

That all who forget themselves for others and for the Right are thereby in the fellowship of true Religion, which no man can confer.

In these our faiths, and to the end that their best meanings may open in our minds, and their glory fill our lives, we join our hands and hearts within this Church

EASTER CAROLS AND HYMNS.

I.

J. V. B. — German.

1. Standing on the shore at morning, I beheld the shining sea,—
Saw the wreathing vapors mounting Into heaven, si - lent - ly;
2. Standing on the hill at evening, Clouds stooped gently over me,
Soft - ly from the West ascending, And the rain fell si-lent-ly;
3. So, I cried, my Spir-it's incense Sure re-turn-eth unto me;
Upward breathing, falls in blessing From our Father, silently;
4. So my life up-striving, soaring, Where nor eye nor tho't can see;
Comes again descending on me, Filled with im-mor-tal-ity.
5. And the bliss of hope awakens; Earth and sky I clearer see;
And I car - ol, in my glad-ness, Easter hymn and mel-o-dy.

Silently, silently, *Inst.* Silently, silently, from the sea.
Silently, silently, Silently, silently, o - ver me.
Silently, silently, Silently, silently, un - to me.
Silently, silently. Silently, silently, un - to me.
Joyfulness, hopefulness. Hopefulness, joyfulness filleth me.

II.

f

1. O - ver the hills, a-cross the plain, I - o, I - o, I - o; How
2. Flow-ers are fill-ing the prai-rie sod With fa-ces bright, I - o; Their
3. Si-lent-ly ev - er falls the light, Gent-ly the dew, I - o But

p *p*

mer - ri - ly singeth A - pril rain, I - o, I - o, I - o, I-
look, like a song as-cends to God, who causeth the grass to grow, I-
who can sum-mon grass to sight, Or who be-holds it grow? I-

p *cres.*

o, I - o, I - o. A-long the field, along the road, The seed that the hurrying
o, I - o, I - o. He freely sends the gentle rain That touches the trees and they
o, I - o, I - o. O, God! the good! In sun and show'rs He speaks and the earth it re-

wind hath sowed, They hear the song and awake, awake, I - o, I - o, I -
bud a-gain, And glorifies ev'ry hill and plain: I - o, I - o, I -
plies in flow'rs, The grass it greens thro' the summer hours, I - o, I - o, I -

o....And laughing out of the dark they break, I - o, I - o, I - o.
o....And glor-i-fies ev - 'ry hill and plain, I - o, I - o, I - o.
o....The grass it greens thro' the summer hours, I - o, I - o, I - o.

By permission from "The Parish Choir," by Rev. Chs. L. Hutchins, Medford, Mass.
Words altered by W. C. G.

III.

Lively.

1. Come sing with ho - ly glad - - ness,
2. The time of res - ur - rec - - - tion!
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - - ful,

High al - le - lu - ias sing; Lift up your hearts and
Earth sings it all a - broad:— The Pass - o - ver of
The Seas their bright waves swell, Let the round world keep

voic - - es With new a - wak - ened Spring.
glad - - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God!
tri - - umph With all that there - in dwell!

Sing, youths and gen - tle maid - ens, Your hymn of
The Sign of life e - ter - nal Is writ on
Now let the Seen and un - seen In one glad

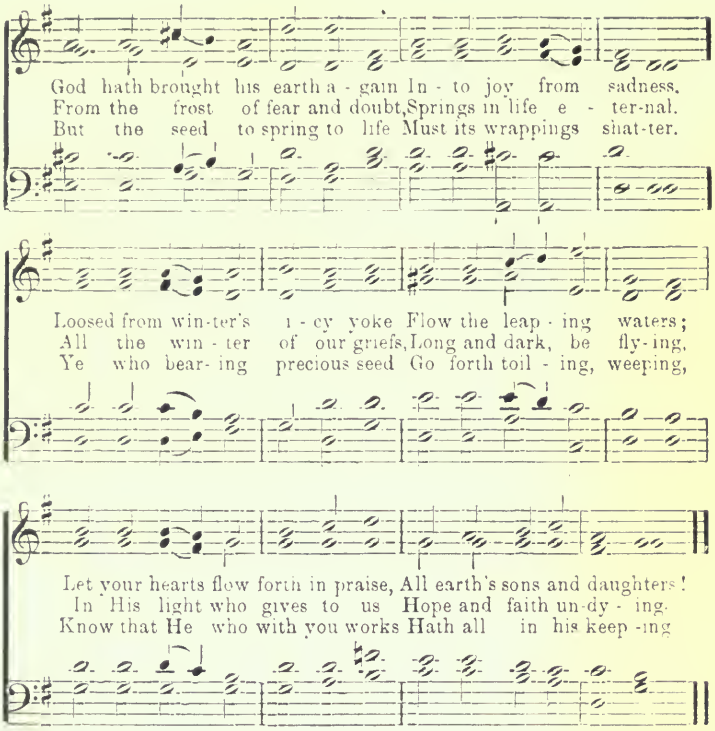
praise to - day, With old men and with chil - dren
earth and sky, The Hope for - ev - er ver - nal,
an - them blend Let all our hearts be ris - en

In sweet ac - cord - ing lay.
Of Life the vic - to - ry.
To life that hath no end. A - men.

IV.

With animation.

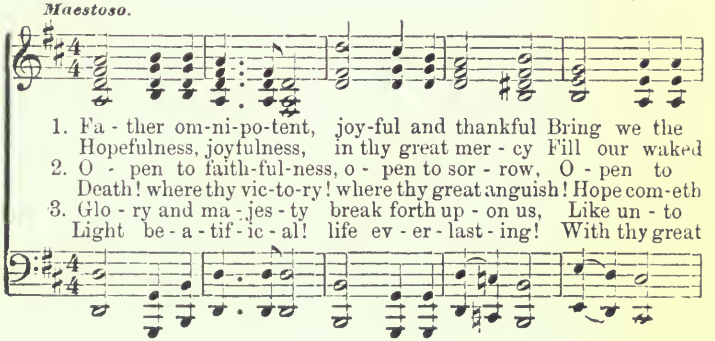
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri-umphant gladness;
2. 'Tis the Spring of souls to - day; Hope, for-ev - er ver - nal
3. Now the sow - er go - eth forth Seed of life to scat - ter,



V.

J. V. B. Russian Hymn.

Maestoso.



prais - es to thee be-long: spir - its with sounding song. vis - ion of saint and seer. might - ty, out - cast - ing fear! splend-ors of morn - ing skies. glo - ry on us a - rise;

Hallowed this fes-ti-val!

O hope vic - to - ri - ous!

Light-en our heav-i-ness.

when life im-mortal Shines thro' o - pen por - tal: on us descending. Earth and heav - en blend - ing! shine on our sor-row, Life's e - tern - al mor - row.

N. B. The harmony here given is intended to support children or young voices all singing the melody. If parts are desired for mixed voices, they can be prepared easily by any chorister.

VI.

Andante.

1. The dead are like the stars by day, Withdrawn from mortal eye, Yet
2. Though death his sacred seal hath set On bright and by gone hours; Still

hold-ing unperceived their way thro' the un-cloud-ed sky. By they we love are with us yet, Are more than ev - er ours:— Ours,

them, thro' ho - ly hope and love, We feel in hours se-rene. Con-
by the pledge of love and faith, By hopes of heav'n on high; By

nect - ed with a world a-bove, Immortal and unseen. Con-
nect - ed with a world a-bove, Immortal and un - - - seen.
trust triumphant o-ver death, In im-mor-tal - i - ty. By
trust triumphant o-ver death, In im-mor-tal - i - - ty.

VII.

W. C. G. VESPER.

Fine.

1. Clear in memory's si - lent reach-es Lie the pastures I have seen,
Green-er than the sun - lit spa-ces Where the May has flung her green:
D. C. For the glo-ry of dead fac - es Is the sun, the stars, that shine.

D C.

Needs no sun and needs no star-light To ill - ume these fields of mine,

2. Yet, O well I can remember,
Once I called my pastures, Pain;
And the waters were a torrent
Sweeping through my life amain.
Now I call them Peace and Stillness,
Brightness of all Happy Thought,
Where I linger for a blessing
From my faces that are naught.

3. Naught? I fear not! If the Power
Maketh thus his pastures green,
Maketh thus his quiet waters.
Out of waste his heavens serene,
I can trust the mighty Shepherd
Loseth none he ever led:
Somewhere yet a greeting waits me
On the faces of my dead!

From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

VIII.

F. L. H. ST. AGNES.

1. One thought I have, my am-ple creed, So deep it is and broad,
2. Each morn un-folds some fresh surprise, I feast at Life's full board;
3. To this their se - cret strength they owed The marty's path who trod;
4. I ask not far be - fore to see, But take in trust my road;

And e - qual to my ev - 'ry need, It is the tho't of God.
And ris ing in my in - ner skies Shines forth the tho't of God.
The fountains of their patience flowed From out their tho't of God.
Life, death, and im-mor - ta - li - ty Are in my tho't of God.

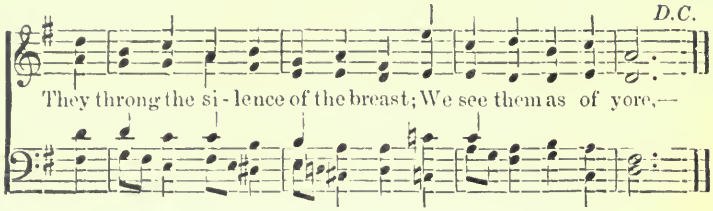
From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

IX.

J. W. C. LLOYD.

Fine.

1. It sing - eth low in ev - 'ry heart, We hear it each and all,—
A song of those who an - swer not. How-ev - er we may call;
D. C. The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet, Who walk with us no more.



More home-like seems the vast unknown,
  Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
  Wherever they may fare.
They cannot be where God is not,
  On any sea or shore;
What e'er betides, thy love abides,
  Our God, forevermore!

From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

SUMMER SONGS.

I.

J. V. B., trans. German.

Moderato.

1. The Sun - day is here! It com-eth, sent to us from
2. The Sun - day is here! The chain of the plow is not
3. The Sun day is here! We scattered the seeds and were
4. The Sun - day is here! Come, let us sing praise to our
5. The Sun - day is here! What, hop-ing and lov-ing, we

heav - en! It still - eth the tur - moil of all earth - ly
clang - ing, The whip is not swing-ing, the wheel doth not
hope - ful! A - men! said the Fa - ther; it grew strong and
Fa - ther! He wa - ters from heav - en the weak thirst - y
scat - ter, Will spring up like good seed in beau - ti - ful

care; It stands by the way-side, It preach - es the
turn; How glows in the still-ness The plen - ty and
tall! We rest while we list - en To rus - tle of
germ. Soon cling - ing and clanging, The sick - les are
forms: We sow in the dark earth; Then faith showeth

bless-ings, Which God us doth give, Which God us doth give.
full - ness, The beau - ti - ful grain, The beau - ti - ful grain.
sweet corn In ripe wav - ing field, In ripe wav - ing field.
reap - ing The plen - ti - ful sheaves, The plen - ti - ful sheaves.
to us The un - fad - ing crown, The un - fad - ing crown.

II.

German.

1. Tis Sum-mer, glo-rious Sum-mer, Look to the glad green earth;
2. These are her rich thanksgivings, The in-cense floats a-bove;
3. Tis Summer, blessed Summer— The loft-y hills are bright;
4. No! bid each spir-it praise him, Who gives to ev-'ry tree

How from her grateful bo-som The herb and flow'r spring forth,
Father! what may we of-fer? Thy chos-en flow'r is love,
All Nature's fountains sparkle—Shall ours have less-er light?
A thous-and liv-ing voic-es, A-wak-ing har-mo-ny,

How from her grateful bo-som, The herb and flow'r spring forth.
Fa-ther! what may we of-fer? Thy chos-en flow'r is love.
All Nature's fountains sparkle— Shall ours have less-er light?
A thous-and liv-ing voic-es, A-wak-ing har-mo-ny.

III.

J. V. B. trans. German.

1. The world of God how fair! There countless joys a-bound for
2 It is no vale of tears; For it the God of mer-cy
3. The blooming field of flowers, The mild and warming light of
4 The spring where coolness flows, The field that yields us sweet-est

all; Man and beast, Here they feast; The world of God how fair!
made, Love-ly made, Use-ful made; It is no vale of tears.
sun, He hath made, For us made: Who rules this world of ours.
bread, Blush of life, Joy in life, On us the Lord bestows.

5. Our parents gives He us,
To lead us true, in goodness' way.
Father's care,
Mother's prayer:
How good is God to us!

6. He guards us from the skies,
If rain descends or sunlight glows,
Cheerful be;
Good is He.
New joy shall ever rise.

IV.

Andantino. German.

1. Hark! the lil - ies whis - per Ten-der-ly and low,
"In our grace and beau - ty, See how fair we grow."
2. And if toil or troub - le Be our lot be - low,
Think up - on the lil - ies, See how fair they grow.

Hark! the ro - ses speak - ing, Telling all a - broad
Flowers of field and gar - den— All their voices meet;

Their sweet wondrous sto - ry Of the love of God.
And their Maker's prais - es, To our souls re - peat.

V.

J. V. B., trans. German

Slowly.

1. Love-ly sil - ver flow - er, My sweet garden's grace,
2. He that makes thee beau-ti-ful, So that all who see,
3. Face of pur - est good - ness, Face of spot-less light,
4. O that I were spot - less, Pure and clear like thee;

Show-est thou God's goodness Light-ing ev - 'ry place.
Joy in thy clear shin-ing, Must all goodness be.
See I in thy flow-er, Gleam-ing snow - y white.
Free from ev - 'ry bur - den, Bless - ed should I be.

VI.

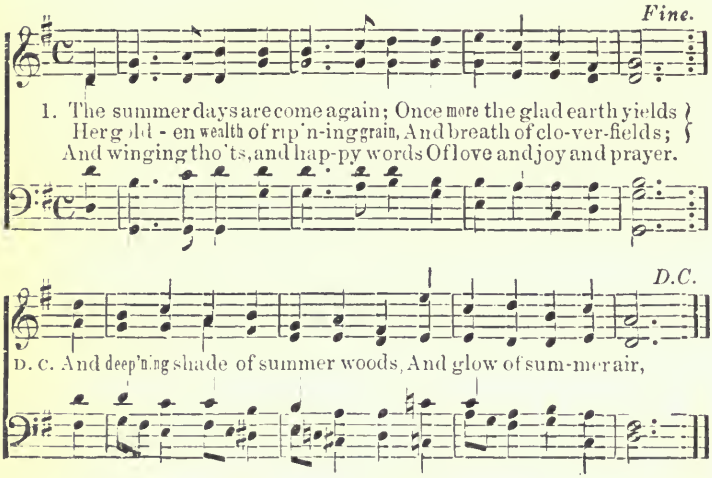
Andantino.
J. V. B. trans. "Liederkranz."

1. Thou art the true and loving God! Thus speaks whate'er I see,—
2 The birds both late and ear-ly sing, "O Man! he lov - eth thee!"
3. The great sun in his splen-did gold, With blessings rich doth shine
4. And more, still more the no-ble man, In all things he may do;

The Morning Star, the Evening red, The grass up-on the lea.
On lil - y and on rose-leaf sweet Thy hand of love I see.
On good and e - vil, day and night Thy im-age. Love di - vine!
His shin-ing work we see, and cry Re-joic-ing, "God is true."

VII.

LLOYD.



2. The summer days are come again,
The birds are on the wing;
God's praises, in their loving strain,
Unconsciously they sing:
We *know* who giveth all the good
That doth our cup o'erbrim:
For summer joy in field and wood
We lift our song to him.

From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

HARVEST SONGS.

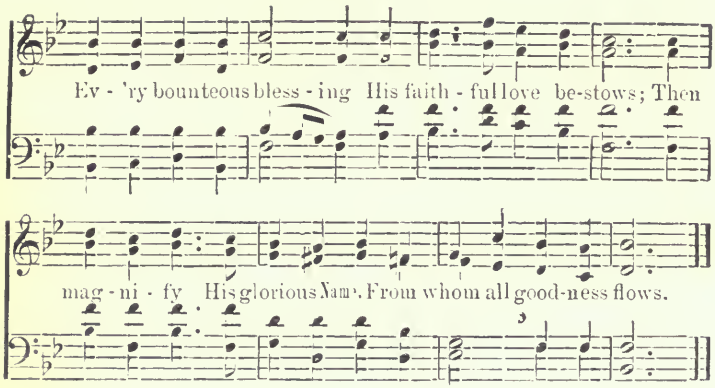
I.

1. We plough the fer - tile mea-dows, We sow the fur-row'd land. But
2. He on - ly is the Mak er Of all things near and far, He
3 All praise to thee, our Fa - ther. Thou giv-er of all good; Up-

all the growth and in - crease Are in God's mighty hand; He
forms the earth and o - cean, He kin-dles ev - ery star. His
on whose care de - pen - deth Our life and health and food; We

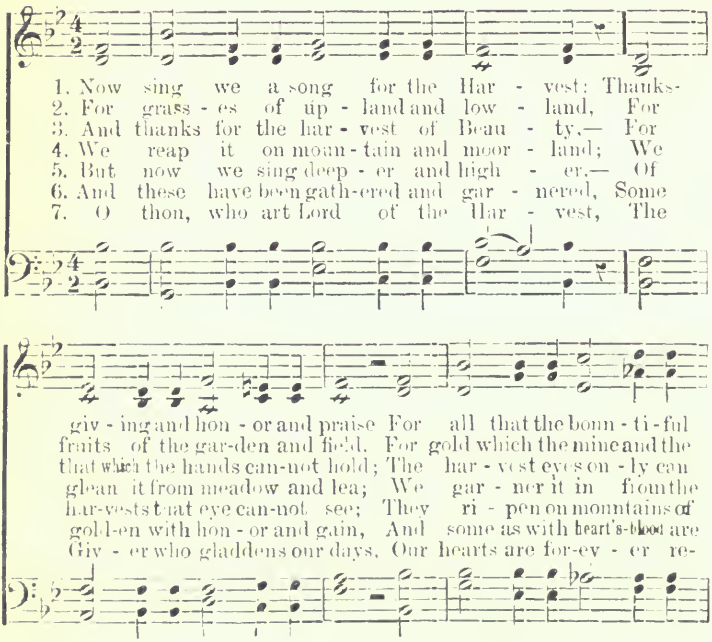
gives the show'r and sun - shine To swell the quick'ning grain, The
love ordains the sea - sons, By him are all things fed: He
bring our glad thanksgiv - ing, Our gifts of love and praise; Be

spring-ing corn He bless - es, He clothes the gold-en plain:
for the spar-row car - eth, He gives our dai - ly bread.
thine our grate-ful ser - vice, The har - vest of our days.



II.

J. W. C. HARVEST. After German Choral, 1715.



giv - er Hath giv - en to glad - den our days!
prair - ie To del - ver and hus - band-man yield!
gath - er And on - ly our hearts can en - fold!
cl ud - land; We bind it in sheaves from the sea.
Du - ty Are reaped by the brave and the free.
rud - dy, The har - vests of Sor - row and Pain.
peat - ing Thanks - giv - ing and hon - or and praise.

From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

III.

J. G. Whittier. WARD. L. M.

1. Once more the lib - 'ral year laughs out O'er rich - er
2. O fa - vors ev - ery year made new! O bless - ings
3. We shut our eyes, the flowers blo m on; We mur-mur,
4. Now let those al - tars, wreathed with flowers And piled with

stores than gems or gold; Once more with har - vest-
with the sun - shine sent! The boun-ty o - ver-
but the cor - nears fill; We choose the shad - ow,
fruits, a - wake a - gain Thanks - giv-ing for the

song and shout Is Na - ture's blood - less tri - umph told.
runs our due, The full - ness shames our dis - con - tent.
but the sun That casts it shines be - hind us still.
gold - en hours, The ear - ly and the lat - ter rain!

From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

I.

H. W. LONGFELLOW. Unity Hymns and Chorals.

1. I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old famil-iar car - ols play,
2 And tho't how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christ-en - dom
3. Till, ringing singing on its way, The world revolv'd from night to day,

And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
Had rolled along the unbroken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men!
A voice, a chime, a chant sub - lime Of peace on earth good-will to men!

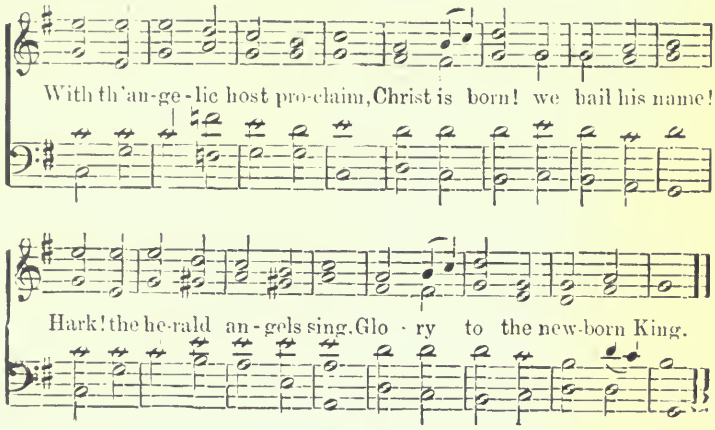
II.

Joyful. Mendelssohn's *Fest Gesang.*

1. Hark! the he - rald an-gels sing,—Glo-ry to the new-born King;
2 Hail the ho - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righteousness!

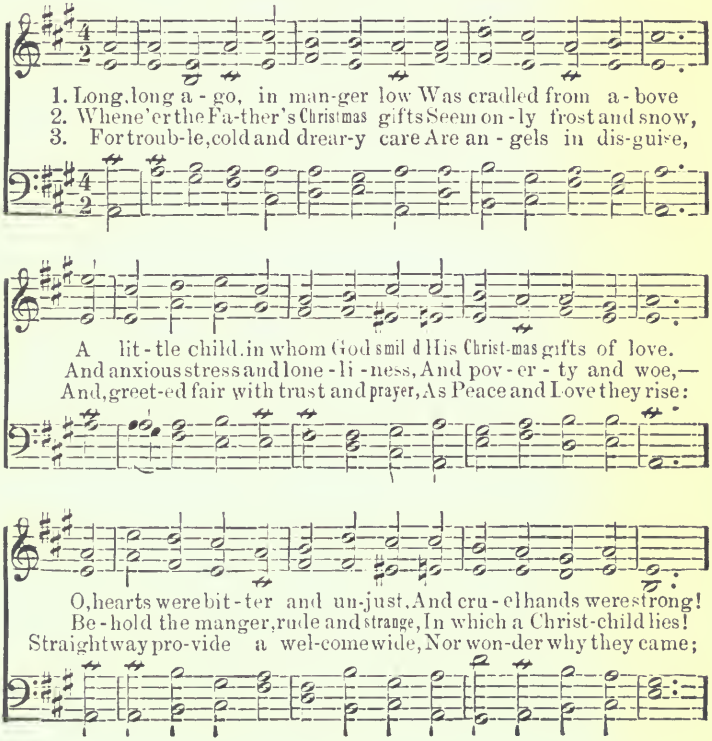
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; Com-eth with the ho - ly child.
Light and life to all he brings, Comes with healing in his wings

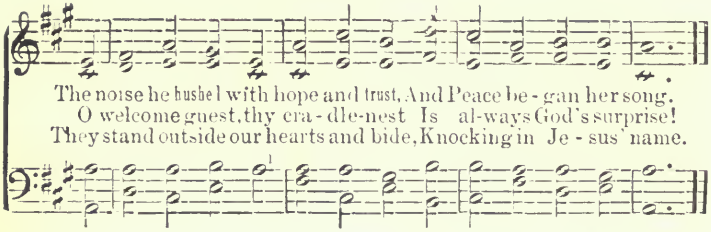
Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri-umph of the skies:



III.

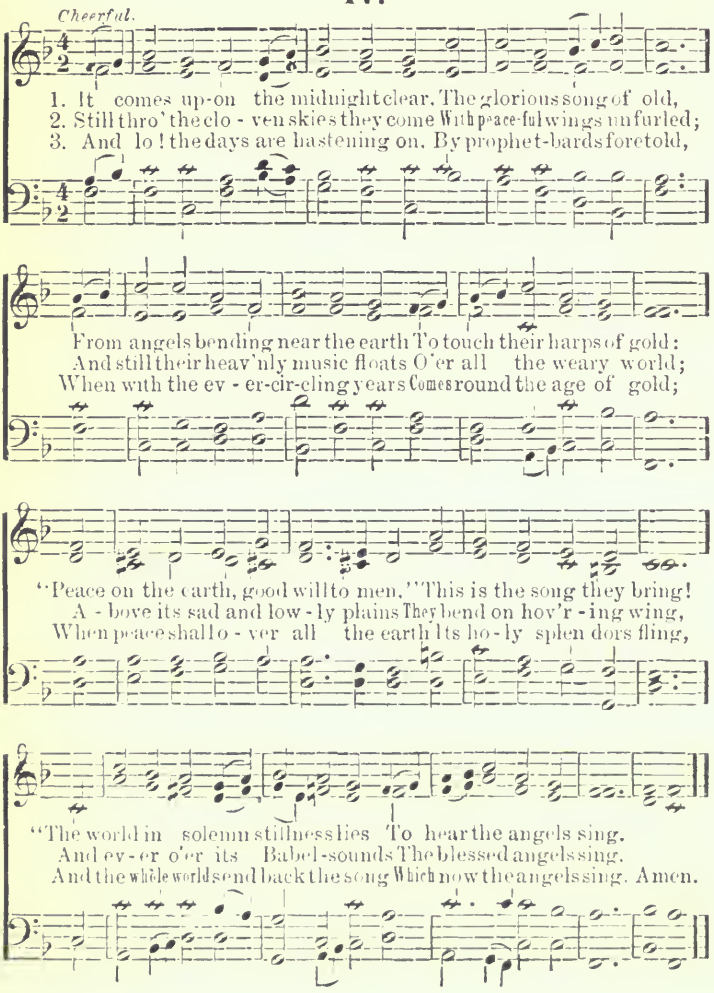
OLD HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO.





From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

IV.



V.

Slowly.

1. Je - sus, by thy sim - ple beau - ty, By thy
2. When we read the thrill - ing pa - ges, Of that
3. Faith and Hope and Love, shine o'er us, Make our
4. Thanks for - ev - er, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, That when

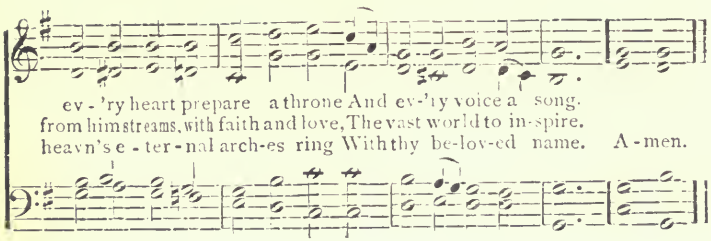
depth of love un - known, We are drawn to ear - nest
life so pure and true, Stars of Hope a - cross the
dai - ly lives de - vine! Friend and Broth - er gone be-
hu - man eyes grow dim, And when shad - ows dark - ly

du - ty We come near the Fa - ther's throne.
a - ges, Rise in glo - ry on our view.
fore us, Be our thoughts and deeds like thine.
gath - er, Shines a ho - ly light through him.

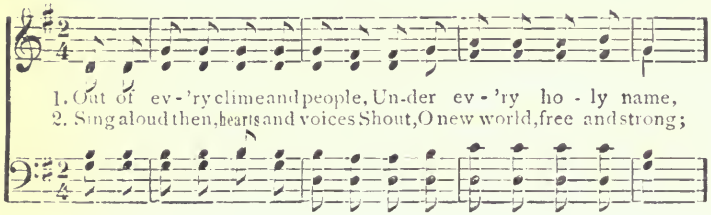
VI.

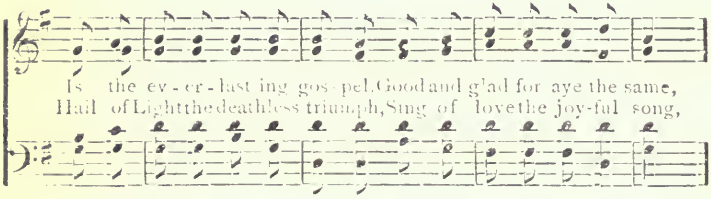
Joyful. Beethoven.

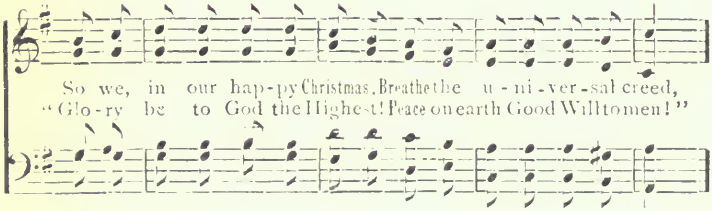
1. Hark the glad sound, the Helper comes The helper promised long; Let
2. On him the Spir-it, large-ly poured Exerts its sa - cred fire, And
3. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim, And

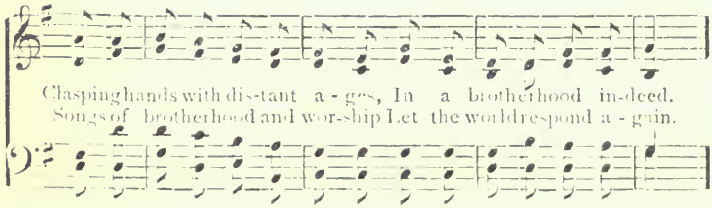

ev - 'ry heart prepare a throne And ev-'ry voice a song.
from him streams, with faith and love, The vast world to in-spire.
heavn's e - ter - nal arch-es ring With thy be-lov-ed name. A - men.

VII.


1. Out of ev - 'ry clime and people, Un-der ev - 'ry ho - ly name,
2. Sing aloud then, hearts and voices Shout, O new world, free and strong;


Is the ev - er - last ing gos - pel, Good and glad for aye the same,
Hail of Light the deathless triumph, Sing of love the joy-ful song,


So we, in our hap-py Christmas, Breathe the u - ni - ver - sal creed,
"Glo - ry be to God the Highest! Peace on earth Good Will to men!"


Clasping hands with dis-tant a - ges, In a brotherhood in-deed.
Songs of brotherhood and wor-ship Let the world respond a - gain.

Refrain.

A broth er-hood of lov-ing, A broth-er-hood of ser-ving.
A broth-er-hood of lov-ing, A broth-er-hood of ser-ving.

A broth-er - hood of faith and hope, A broth-er-hood indeed!
A broth-er - hood of faith and hope: Good will and peace to men

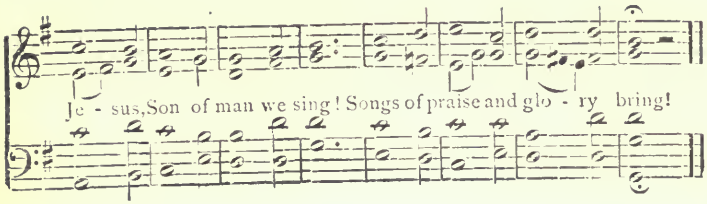
VIII.

mf

1. Hail thou love-ly beaming night When from heav'n a ho - ly light,
2. Glo - ry be to God on high, Peace on earth, good will to men:

Prais - es sing, Prais - es sing Broke up - on the mother's soul
Prais - es sing, Prais - es sing Thanks and bless-ing up-ward fly:

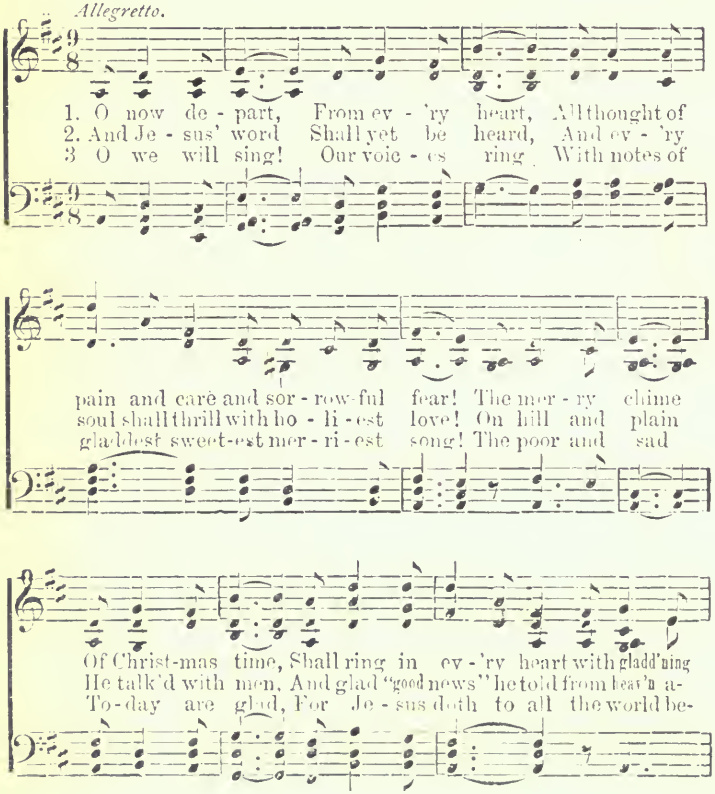
With the child nam'd Won-der-ful Prais-es sing, Prais-es sing!
Lift our song of joy a - gain, Prais-es sing, Prais-es sing!

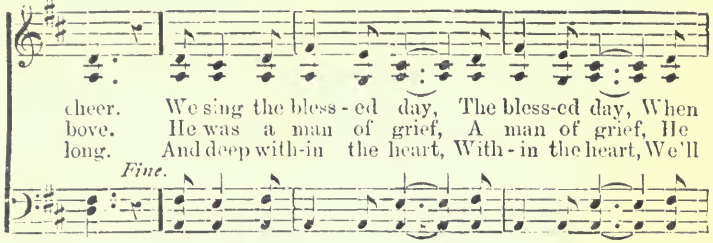


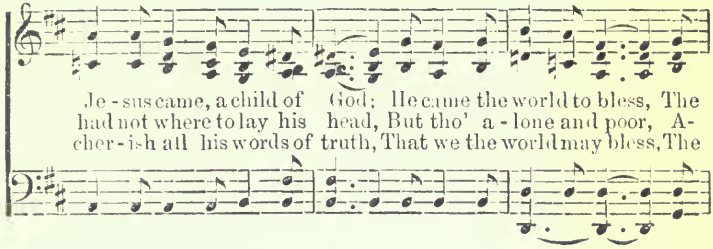
IX.

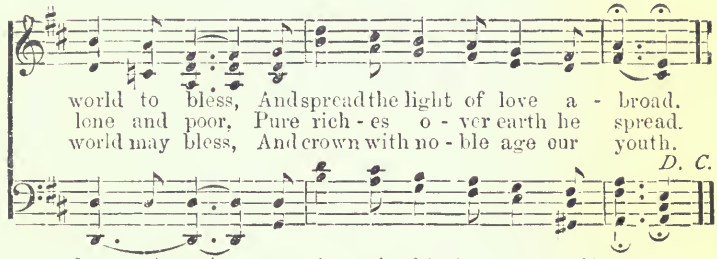
J. V. B. Mendelssohn.

Allegretto.



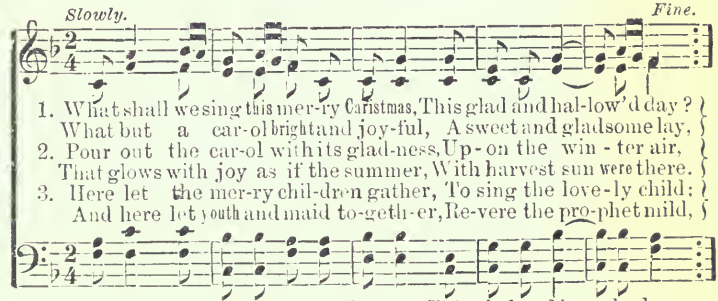




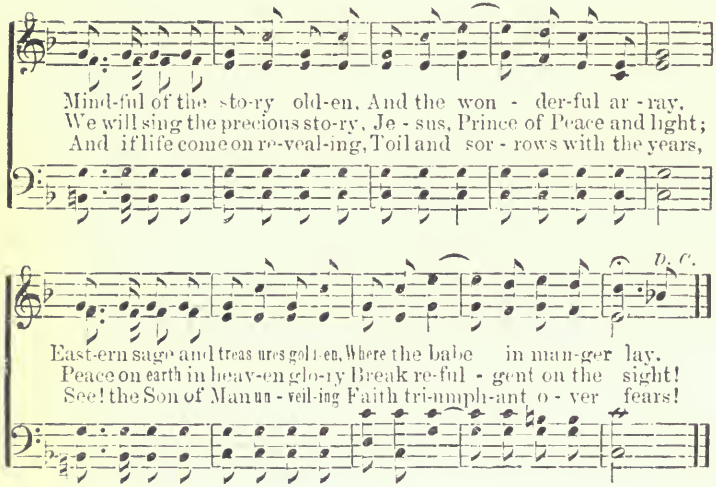


In D. C. after each verse, use the words of the first verse as a Chorus.

J. V. B. **X.** J. V. B.



D. C. So shall we sing the mer-ry Christ-mas, This glad and ho - ly day.
D. C. Pour out the Car-ol with its glad-ness Up - on the ho - ly air.
D. C. With joy-ful car-ols we will gath-er To sing the ho - ly child.



XI.

J. V. B. J. V. B.

Fine.

D. C. O come with sing-ing, Car - ol - ing: Our praises bringing, Car - ol - ing.

1. When brightly dawning, Breaks the light of Christmas morning Forth from night,
2. We love the sto - ry Of thy birth, Dear Child of glo - ry, On the earth.
3. The poor and wea ry Now are gay: With voic es cheer-y Bless the day.

Solo.

When, soft - ly blend - ing, Eve - ning's ray, With
Great good news tell - ing, Passed thy life; By
O hear the sing - ing! Car - ols chime—With

Chorus.

When soft - ly, soft ly blend - ing Eve - ning's ray, With
Great good news, good news tell - ing, Passed thy life; By
O hear the, hear the sing - ing! Car - ols chime—With

D. C.

joy - ful end - ing, Crowns the day.
kind - ness quell - ing An - gry strife.
joy - ful ring - ing, Hail the time.

joy - ful, joy - ful end - ing, Crowns the day.
kind - ness, kind - ness quell - ing An - gry strife.
joy - ful, joy - ful ring - ing Hail the time.

XII.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Glo - ry in the high-est,

On earth peace, good will, good will to men, On earth peace good will, good

will to men! Glo-ry to God in the high - est! On earth peace, good

will, good will to men! Hal - le-lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

XIII.

1. Christ is born! O hap - py day! Wreathe the hol - ly, twine the bay,
2. Ba - by glo - ry in the place! Star-look in the moth-er's face!
3. He is born to set us free! He the joy of earth shall be!

CHRISTUS NATUS HO - DI - E; The Babe, the Son, the Ho-ly One of Ma - ry.
CHRISTUS NATUS HO - DI - E; The sweet, the mild, the Ho-ly Child of Ma - ry.
CHRISTUS NATUS HO - DI - E; The good, the true the One Beloved for - ev - er.

Chorus.

fz *fz*

Night of sad ness, morn of glad-ness, ev - er-more! Ev - er! Ev - er!

Aft - er ma-ny troubles sore Morn of gladness ev - ermore, and ev - ermore.

Mid-night scarcely passed and ov - er, Draw-ing to this ho - ly morn,

Ver - y ear-ly, Ver-y early, Christ was born, Sing out with bliss, his name is this,

Im-man - u - el! O world re-joice with heart and voice, Im man - u - el!

*** *Christus natus hodie* is an old Latin phrase meaning, *Christ is born to-day.* *Immanuel* is a Hebrew word made up of three words, *Im*, with, *anu*, us and *el*, God, meaning *God with us*

XIV.

***Benedicamus domino, Let us bless the Lord.

1. As I kept watch be-side my sheep, An an-gel brought me news to keep.
2. He said, there shall be born this night A lit-tle child of love and light.
3. He said, the child lies in a stall, But he shall bless the wide world all.
4. I saw the stall and ho-ly child I could not leave that presence mild.
5. The child upon me turned his eye, And in his hand my heart laid I.
6. When I went home, the child with me Went, and would never part ed be.
7. O ho-ly child, I hal-low thee, And joy-ful is my heart in me.

Glo - ry on high, peace be-low! Be - ne-dic - a mus Do - mi - no!

XV.

A. F. B.

1. With wond'ring awe, The wise men saw The star in heav-en springing,
2. By light of star, They trav'led far To seek the low-ly man-ger;
3. And still is found, The world a-round, The old and hal low'd sto-ry;
4. The heav'n-ly star Its ray a - far On ev - 'ry land is throw-ing,

And with de-light, In peace-ful night, They heard the an - gels sing-ing,
A hum-ble bed Wherein was laid This wondrous lit-tle strang-er.
And still is sung In ev-'ry tongue The an-gel's song of glo - ry,
And shall not cease Till ho-ly peace, In all the earth is glow-ing.

Ho - san - na, ho - sa n - na, Ho - san - na, to his name!

XVI.

1. Sim ple Car - o - llers are we, Breth-ren in com - mun - ion:
2. Tho' the star o'er Bethlehem's plain, Sag - es watch no long - er;
3. O - ver ev' - ry land and sea Speeds the Gos - pel sto - ry;

Let the birth of Je - sus be A sweet bond of un - ion.
While the swift years wax and wane, Hu - man love grows strong-er;
Let the Christ-childs birth-day be Time of praise and glo - ry.

Care or sor row heed we not, Thinking of the man - ger

Sing the child of low ly lot Wondrous lit - tle stranger.

XVII.

Mrs. Meigs. F. Schilling.

1. Hark! a burst of heav'n-ly mu-sic, From a band of ser-aphs bright,
2. And the joy-ful Christmas morn-ing Breaking o'er the world be-low,

Sud-den-ly to earth de-scend-ing, In the calm and si-lent night:
Tells a-gain the wondrous sto-ry Shep-herds heard so long a-go.

To the shepherds of Ju-de - a, Watch-ing in the ear-liest dawn,
Who shall still our tune-ful voic-es, Who the tide of praise shall stem,

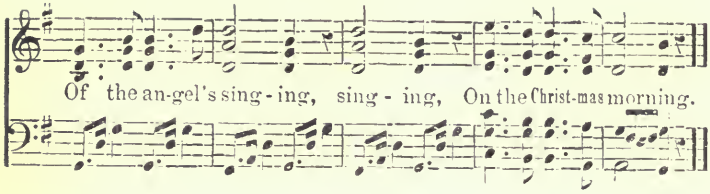
Lo, they bear the joy - ful tid-ings, Je-sus, Prince of Peace, is born!
Which the bless-ed an-gel 'staught us In the fields of Beth-le-hem?

Sweet and clear those an-gel voic-es, Echoing thro' the star-ry sky,
Hark! we hear a - gain the cho-rus, Ring-ing thro' the star-ry sky;

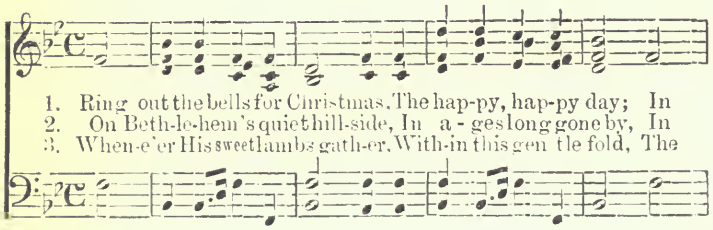
As they chant the heav'nly chorus, "Glo-ry be to God on high!"
And we join the heav'nly an-them, "Glo-ry be to God on high!"

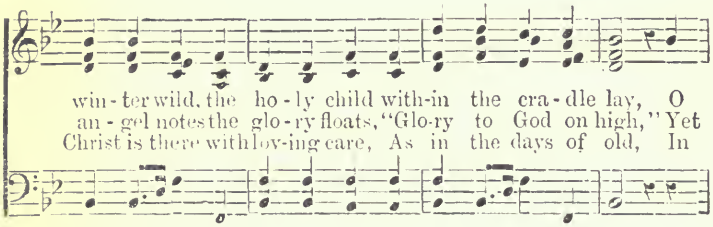
XVIII.

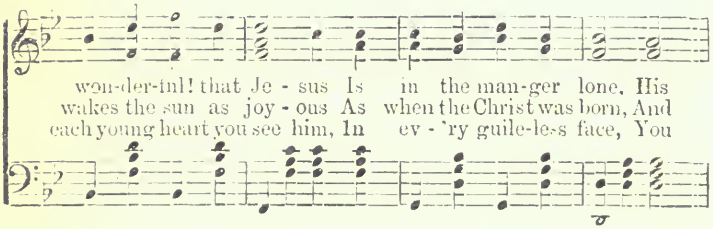
1. Joy and peace the an-gels sang, Far the hap-py ech os rang,
2. "Peace on earth, to men good-will!" Hark! we hear the cho-rus still,
3. Let us sing the an-gels' song, And the joy-ful sound pro-long,
4 Songs of peace our hearts shall fill, "Peace on earth, to men good-will,

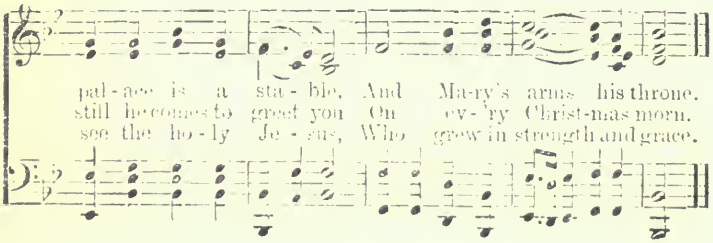

Of the an-gel's sing-ing, sing-ing, On the Christ-mas morning.

XIX.


1. Ring out the bells for Christmas, The hap-py, hap-py day; In
2. On Beth-le-hem's quiet hill-side, In a-ges long gone by, In
3. When-e'er His sweet lambs gath-er, With-in this gen-tle fold, The


win-ter wild, the ho-ly child with-in the cra-dle lay, O
an-gel notes the glo-ry floats, "Glo-ry to God on high," Yet
Christ is there with lov-ing care, As in the days of old, In


won-der-ful! that Je-sus Is in the man-ger lone, His
wakes the sun as joy-ous As when the Christ was born, And
each young heart you see him, In ev-'ry guile-less face, You


pal-ace is a sta-ble, And Ma-ry's arms his throne.
still he comes to greet you On ev-'ry Christ-mas morn.
see the ho-ly Je-sus, Who grew in strength and grace.

XX

1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All things sleep, shepherds keep,
2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! An-gel's songs fill the sky,

Watch on Beth-le-hem's si lent hill; And un - seen while all is still."
"Glo - ry be to God on high, Peace on earth good-will to men!

An-gel's watch a - bove, An-gel's watch a - bove
Hark! they sing a - gain. Sing from heav-en a - gain!

XXI.

1st K. We three kings of O-rient are, Bear-ing gifts, we tra-verse far
2d K. Born a babe on Beth'lem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a-gain;
3d K. Frank-in-cense my of - fer-ing; Cost - ly myrrh the gift I bring;

Field and foun-tain, moor and moun-tain, Following yon - der star.
King for - ev - er—ceas - ing nev - er— His all - glo-rious reign!
Pray'r and prais-ing, all now rais-ing, Worshiping God on high.

CHORUS.

Oh! star of won-der, star of might, Star with roy-al beauty bright,

West-ward lead-ing, still proceeding, Guide us to the per-fect light.

Herrick.

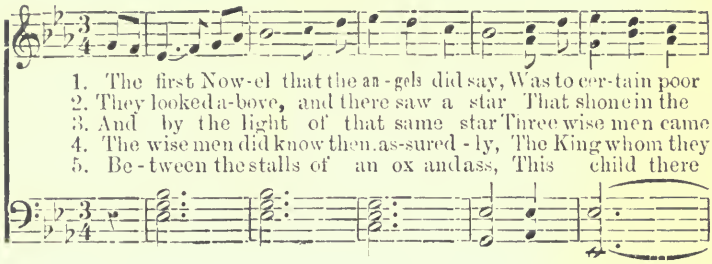
XXII.

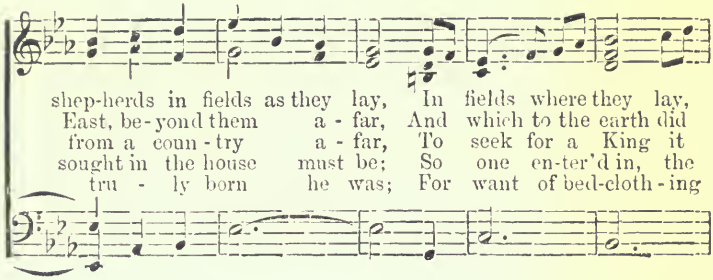
1. In num-bers, and but these few, We sing thy praise, O Jesu!
   Thou pret-ty ba-bie, born here, With superabundent scorn here,
2. In-stead of neat in-clos-sures Of in-ter-wov-en o-siers;
   In-stead of fra-grant po-sies Of daf-fo-dils and ros-es,
3. That time, it did dis-tain thee; But we will en-ter-tain thee,
   With glo-ries to a-wait here, Up-on thy prince-ly state here,

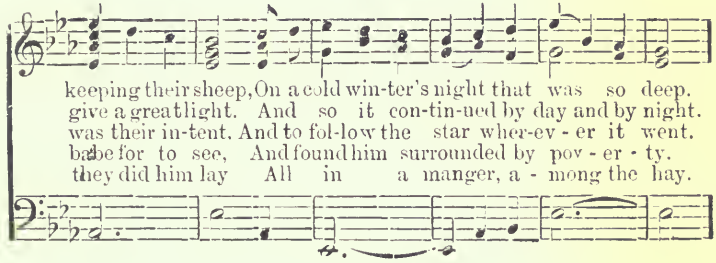
Who for thy prince-ly port here, Hadst for thy place Of
Thy cra-dle, king-ly strang-er, As gos-pel tel s, Was
And for our love, not pit-tie; From year to year We'll

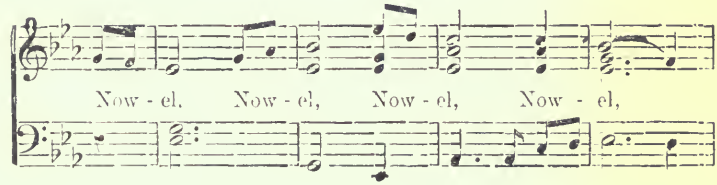
birth, a base Out-sta-ble for thy court here.
noth-ing else, But, here, a home-ly man-ger.
make thee here, A free-born of our cit-ie.

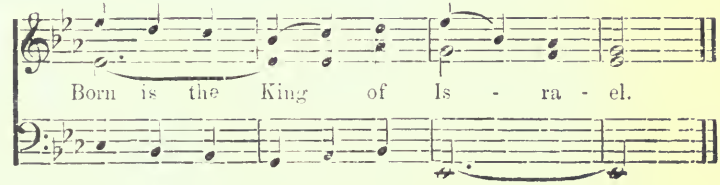
XXIII.


1. The first Now-el that the an-gels did say, Was to cer-tain poor
2. They looked a-bove, and there saw a star That shone in the
3. And by the light of that same star Three wise men came
4. The wise men did know then as-sured-ly, The King whom they
5. Be-tween the stalls of an ox and ass, This child there


shep-herds in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay,
East, be-yond them a-far, And which to the earth did
from a coun-try a-far, To seek for a King it
sought in the house must be; So one en-ter'd in, the
tru-ly born he was; For want of bed-cloth-ing


keeping their sheep, On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.
give a great light. And so it con-tin-ued by day and by night.
was their in-tent, And to fol-low the star wher-ev-er it went.
babe for to see, And found him surrounded by pov-er-ty.
they did him lay All in a manger, a-mong the hay.


Now-el, Now-el, Now-el, Now-el,


Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

XXIV.

Mrs. Meigs. F. Schilling.

1. There's a won der - ful tree, won-der-ful tree, The
2. 'Tis all a - light with its tap ers' glow, That
3. And a voice is telling, its boughs a-mong, Of the

hap - py chil-dren re - joice to see, Spreading its branches
flash on the shin - ing eyes be - low, And the strange sweet fruit on each
shepherds' watch and an-gels' song; Of a lo - ly babe in a

year by year, It comes from the for - est to flour-ish here;
lad - en bough, Is all to be pluck'd by the gath'rers now.
man-ger low, The beau-ti - ful sto - ry of long a - go,

Oh! this wonder-ful tree, with its branches wide, Is
Oh! this wonder-ful tree, with its branches wide, We
When a ra - di-ant star threw its beams so wide, To

al - ways Is al - ways blooming at Christmas tide.
hail it We hail it with joy at the Christmas tide.
her - ald To her - ald the ear - li - est Christmas tide.

XXV.

1. Sing the bright meas ure, sing but of pleas-ure, Bring fir and
2. Hark the bells ring - ing, join with our sing-ing, Earth is re-

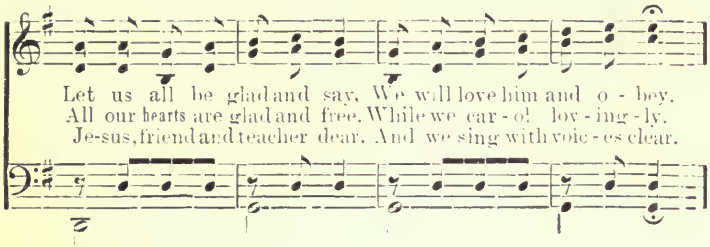
ho - ly for Christ mas hall. Happi - ly, merri - ly,
joic - ing, 'tis Christ-mas night. Happi - ly, etc.

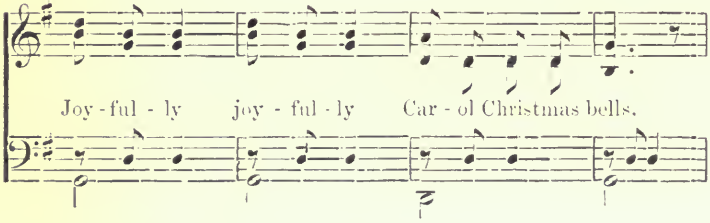
joyful - ly, cheeri-ly, sing-ing our car-ols 'round Christ-mas tree.

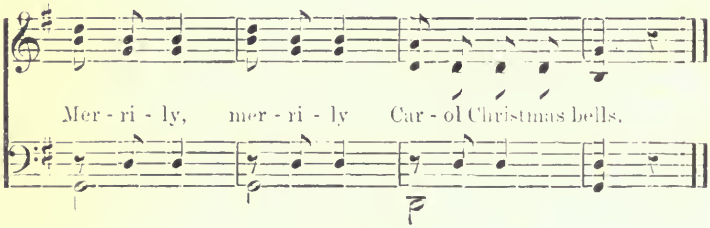
Allegretto. **XXVI.** Eugene Thayer.

1. Joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly, Carol Christmas bells. Mer-ri - ly
2. Joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly, Carol Christmas bells. Mer-ri - ly
3. Joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly, Carol Christmas bells. Mer-ri - ly

mer-ri - ly Car - ol Christmas bells. Jesus names this holy day;
mer-ri - ly Car - ol Christmas bells. Here, around the Christmas tree,
mer-ri - ly Car - ol Christmas bells. For we all remember here,

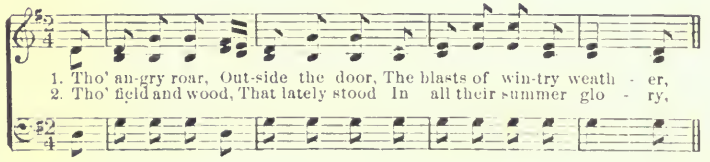

Let us all be glad and say, We will love him and o - bey.
All our hearts are glad and free, While we car - ol lov - ing - ly.
Je-sus, friend and teacher dear, And we sing with voic - es clear.

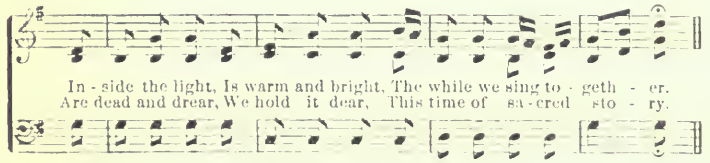

Joy - ful - ly joy - ful - ly Car - ol Christmas bells.

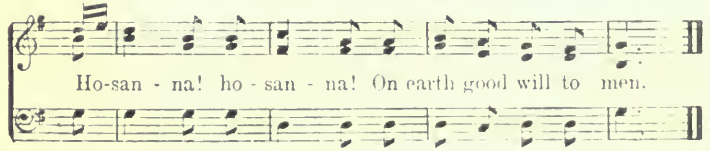

Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly Car - ol Christmas bells.

J. V. B.

XXVII.


1. Tho' an-gry roar, Out-side the door, The blasts of win-try weath - er,
2. Tho' field and wood, That lately stood In all their summer glo - ry,


In - side the light, Is warm and bright, The while we sing to - geth - er.
Are dead and drear, We hold it dear, This time of sa - cred sto - ry.


Ho-san - na! ho - san - na! On earth good will to men.

3. On meadow brown
The snow comes down,
In wintry drifts and shallows;
But all the more
We bless the store
Of mirth that Christmas hallows.

4. The garden dead,
Lies in its bed;
But children are the flowers
Of garden room
Within the home,
That blooms in Christmas hours.

5. The songs they sing,
The hymns they bring,
Of gladdess, where they gather.
From childhood's mouth
Come like the South
Warm wind in winter weather.

6. With carols come!
No voice be dumb!
Loud rise the acclamations:
'Tis Jesus' birth,
And round the earth,
Roll birth-songs of the nations.

XXVIII.

J. V. B. J. V. B.

1. Win-try weath-er, Let it gath - er, Stark and cold and chill with-out,
2. Car - ols ringing, Glee-ful sing-ing, Fill with sparkling joy the time,
3. Win-try weath-er, Let it gath - er, Stark and cold and chill with-out,

While so mer - ry, Blithe and cheery, Rings our Christmas car - ol out.
Bells are peal-ing, Soft - ly stealing O'er the heart their ho - ly chime.
While so mer - ry, Blithe and cheery, Rings our Christmas car - ol out.

Hark! the voic - es! Children's voic-es! How they gleam and glow with joy!
Lo! the fac - es! See the grac-es Of their ec - sta - cy of glee!
Trees are bend-ing, Gifts de - pend-ing, Bright arrayed the ev - er-green:

Hear the sound-ing And re-bound-ing Notes their tongues employ.
Thank-ful sing we, Thankful bring we Prais - es grate - ful - ly.
Ta - pers glow-ing, Garlands flow-ing,— Won - der - ful the scene.

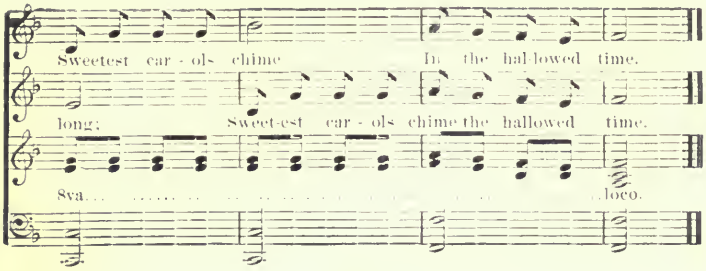
Solo or Semi-Chorus.

Mer-ry Christmas song, Lin - ger loud and long;

Chorus or Semi-Chorus.

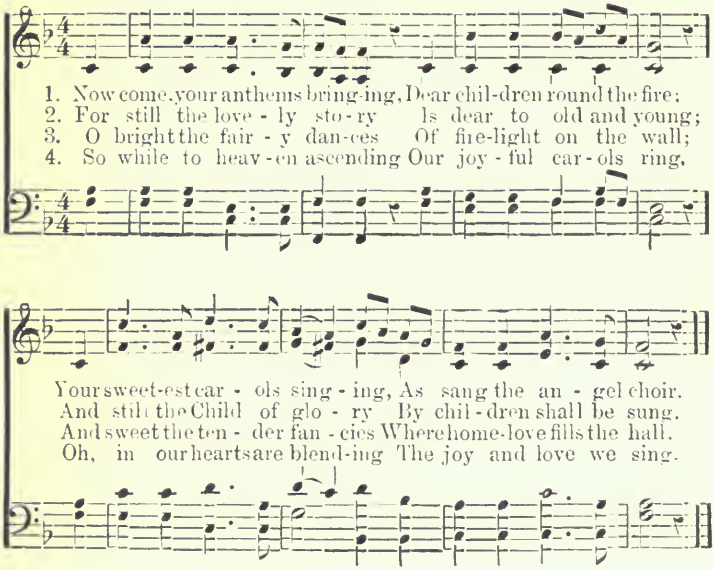
Mer - ry Christmas song, Lin - ger loud and

8va



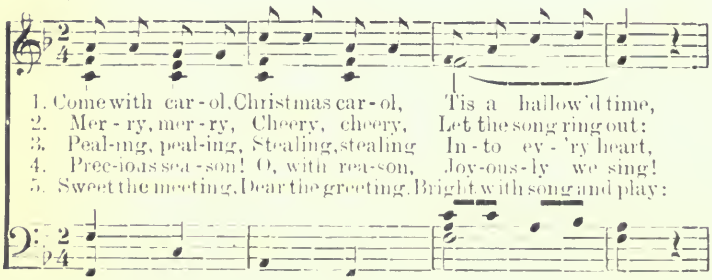
XXIX.

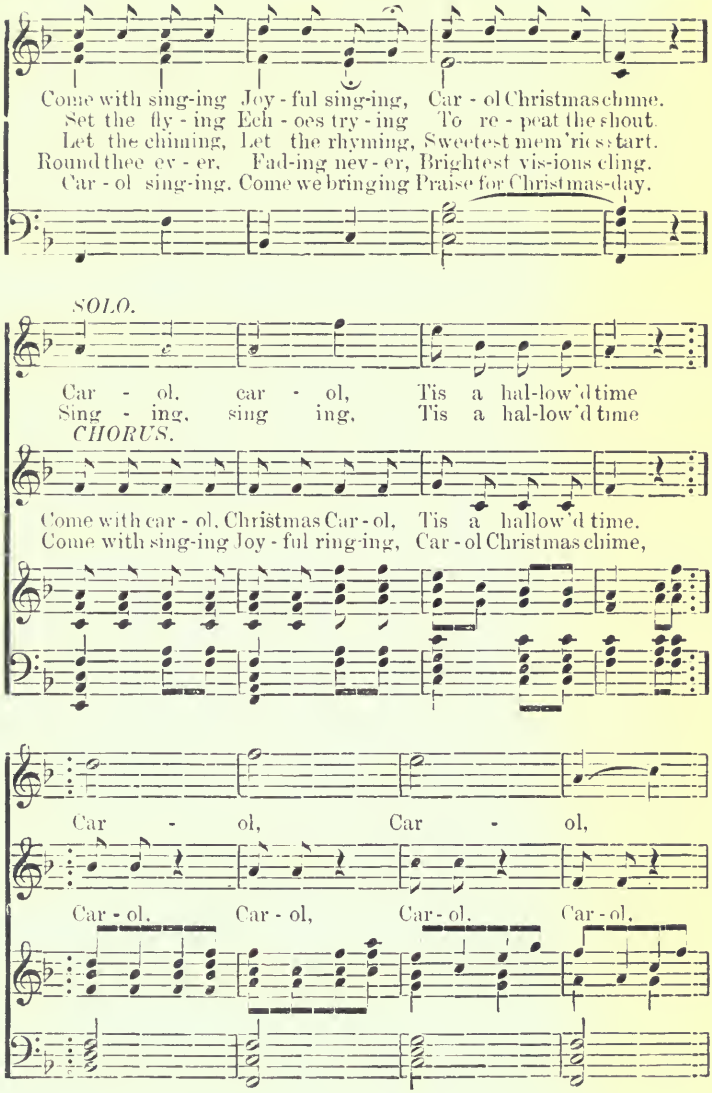
J. V. B.



XXX.

J. V. B. J. V. B.




Come with sing-ing Joy-ful sing-ing, Car-ol Christmas chime.
Set the fly-ing Ech-oes try-ing To re-peat the shout.
Let the chiming, Let the rhyming, Sweetest mem'ries start.
Round thee ev-er, Fad-ing nev-er, Brightest vis-ions cling.
Car-ol sing-ing. Come we bringing Praise for Christmas-day.
SOLO.
Car-ol, car-ol, Tis a hal-low'd time
Sing-ing, sing ing, Tis a hal-low'd time
CHORUS.
Come with car-ol, Christmas Car-ol, Tis a hallow'd time.
Come with sing-ing Joy-ful ring-ing, Car-ol Christmas chime,
Car-ol, Car-ol,
Car-ol, Car-ol, Car-ol, Car-ol,

Car - - - ol.....

Car - ol, Car - ol, Tis a hallow'd time.
Car - ol. Car - ol, Car - ol Christmas chime.

XXXI.

J. V. B. J. V. B

1. Sweetest of meas - ures, Gay - est of pleas - ures,
2. Mer - ri - ly sing - ing, Cheer - ri - ly bring - ing
3. Grateful - ly ev - er, Sor - row - ful nev - er.

Hail the ho - ly time With their chime; Car-ols are sounding,
Note of sweetest song Full and strong; Sweet is the cho - rus
Car-ols sweet and rare Thro' the air Ev - er as - cend - ing.

Ech-oes re-bound-ing, Joy re-sound-ing, Fills the time.
Ech-o-ing o'er us,— Christmas cho-rus, Lond and long.
Ev-er un-end-ing Soft-ly blend-ing Prais-es bear.

SOLO.

Car-ols sound-ing Ech-oes chime;

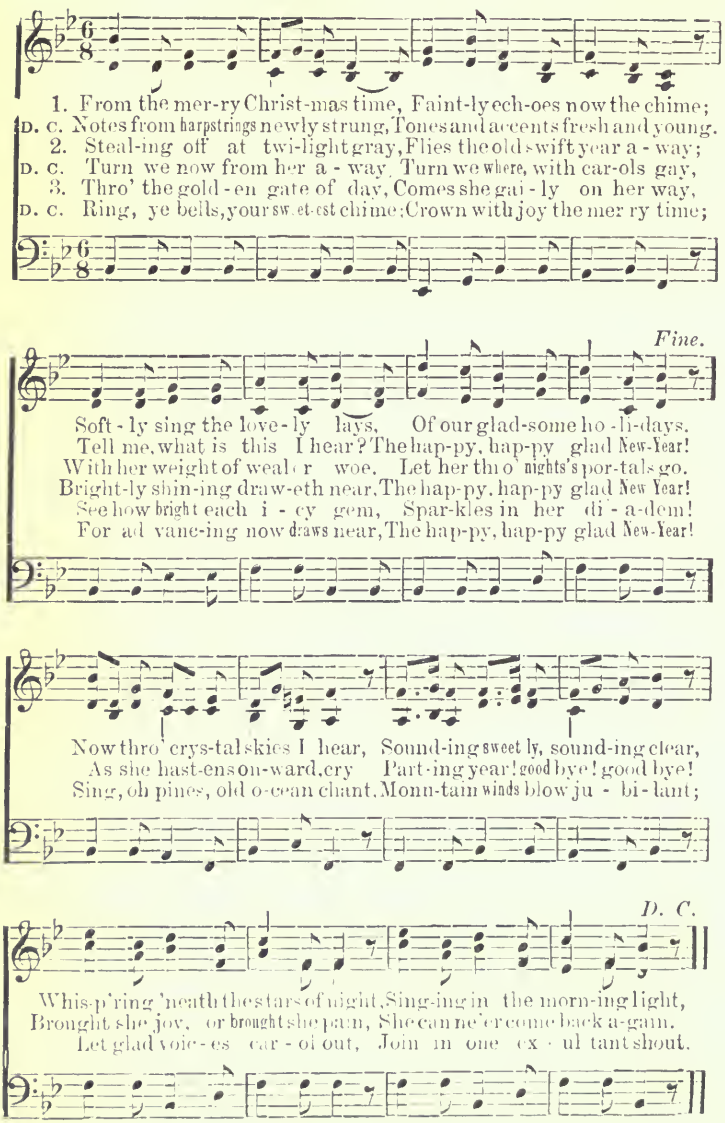
CHORUS.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Joy re-sound-ing Fills..... the time.

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

XXXII.


1. From the mer-ry Christ-mas time, Faint-ly ech-oes now the chime;
D. C. Notes from harpstrings newly strung, Tones and accents fresh and young.
2. Steal-ing off at twi-light gray, Flies the old swift year a - way;
D. C. Turn we now from her a - way, Turn we where, with car-ols gay;
3. Thro' the gold - en gate of day, Comes she gai - ly on her way,
D. C. Ring, ye bells, your sw et-est chime; Crown with joy the mer ry time;
Fine.
Soft - ly sing the love - ly lays, Of our glad-some ho - li-days.
Tell me, what is this I hear? The hap-py, hap-py glad New-Year!
With her weight of weal r woe. Let her thro' nights's spor-tals go.
Bright-ly shin-ing draw-eth near, The hap-py, hap-py glad New Year!
See how bright each i - cy gem, Spar-kles in her di - a-dem!
For ad vanc-ing now draws near, The hap-py, hap-py glad New-Year!
Now thro' crys-tal skies I hear, Sound-ing sweet ly, sound-ing clear,
As she hast-ens on-ward, cry Part-ing year! good bye! good bye!
Sing, oh pines, old o-cean chant, Monn-tain winds blow ju - bi-lant;
D. C.
Whis-p'ring 'neath the stars of night, Sing-ing in the morn-ing light,
Brought she joy, or brought she pain, She can ne'er come back a-gain.
Let glad voic-es car - ol out, Join in one ex - ul tant shout.

NATIONAL SONGS.

OUR COUNTRY.

F. L. H. WEBB.

1. O beau - ti - ful! our coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care,
2. For thee our fa-thers suf-fer'd, For thee they toil'd and pray'd;
3. O beau - ti - ful! our coun-try! Round thee in love we draw;

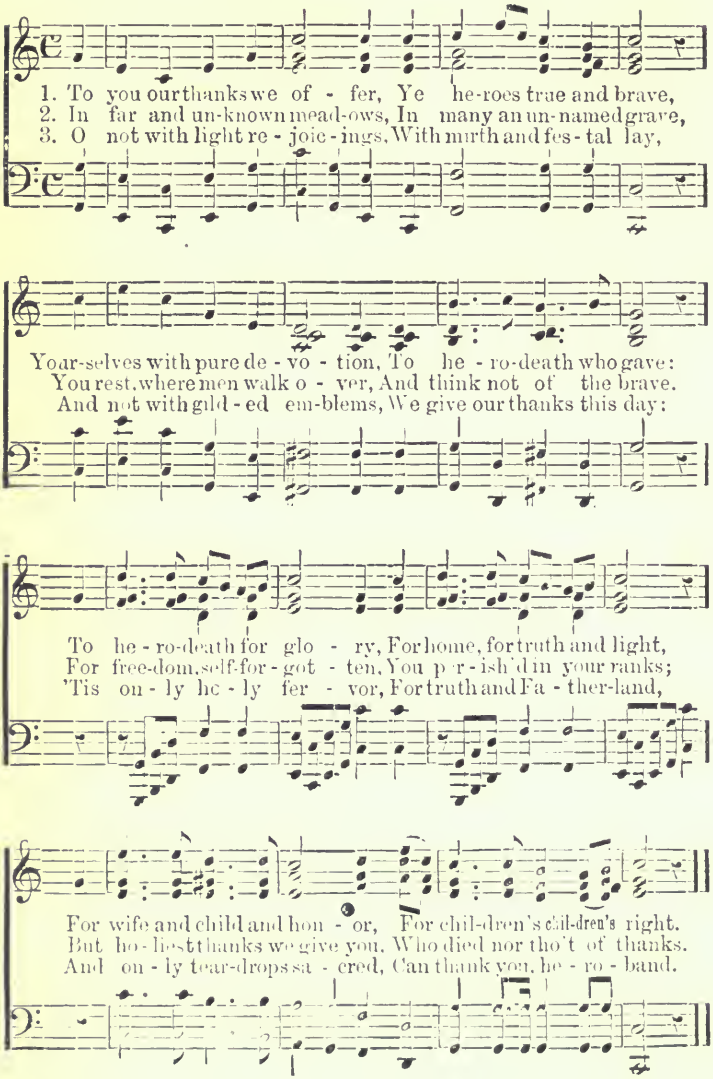
Than all thy wealth of com-merce, Thy har - vests wav-ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar, Their will-ing lives they laid,
Thine is the grace of Free-dom, The ma - jes - ty of Law!

Be it thy pride to lift up The man-hood of the poor;
Thou hast no common birth-right. Grand memories on thee shine;
Be right-eous-ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;

Be thou to all the op-press-ed, Fair Freedom's o - pen door.
The blood of pil - grim na-tions, Com-min-gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin-ing fore-head, Be Peace the crown-ing gem.

THE HEROIC DEAD.

J. V. B. trans.



ENTERED INTO REST.

H. W. Longfellow. (For Decoration Day.)

1. Sleep, comrades, sleep and rest, On this Field of the Ground-ed Arms,
2. Rest, com-rades, rest and sleep! The thoughts of men, shall be

Where foes no more mol-est, Nor sen-try's shot al-larms!
As sen-ti-nels to keep Your rest from dan-ger free,

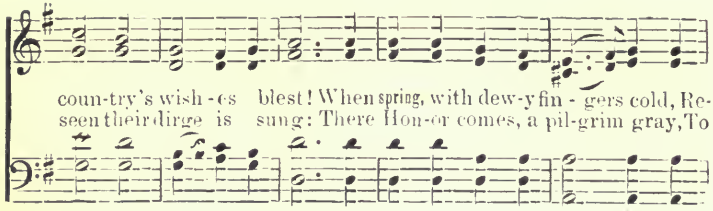
All is re-pose and peace, Un-tramp-led lies the sod;
Your si-lent tents of green. We deck with fra-grant flow'rs,

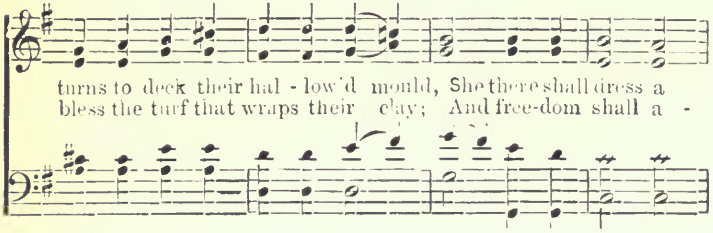
The shouts of bat-tle cease, It is the Truce of God.
Yours has the suff-'ring been, The mem-'ry shall be ours.

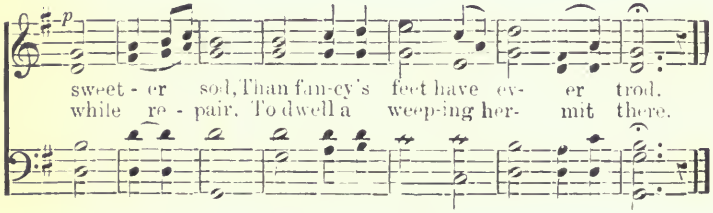
SOLDIERS OF FREEDOM.

Collins. (For Decoration Day.)

1. How sleep the brave who sink to rest, By all their
2. By fair-y hands their knell is rung: By forms un-

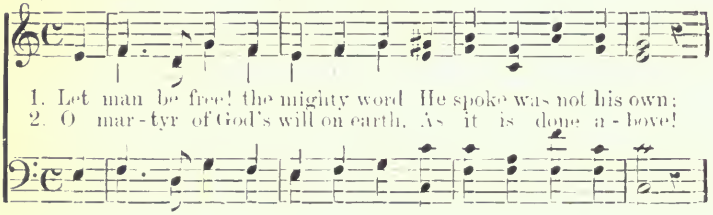


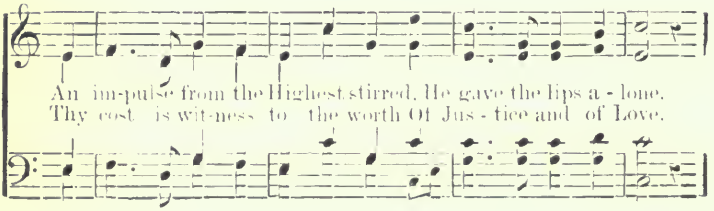


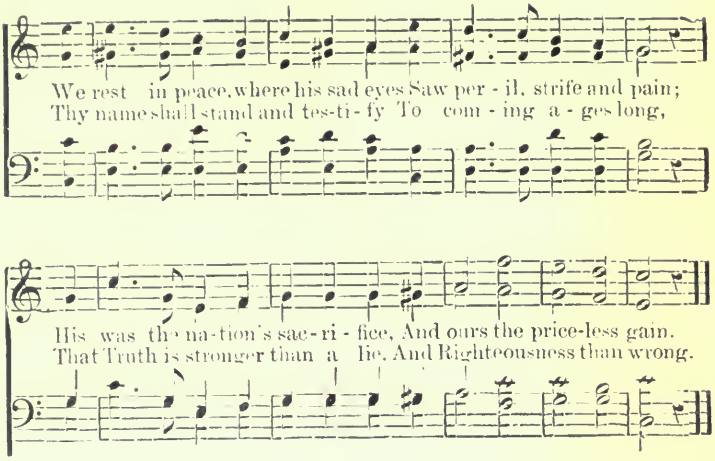


EMANCIPATION.

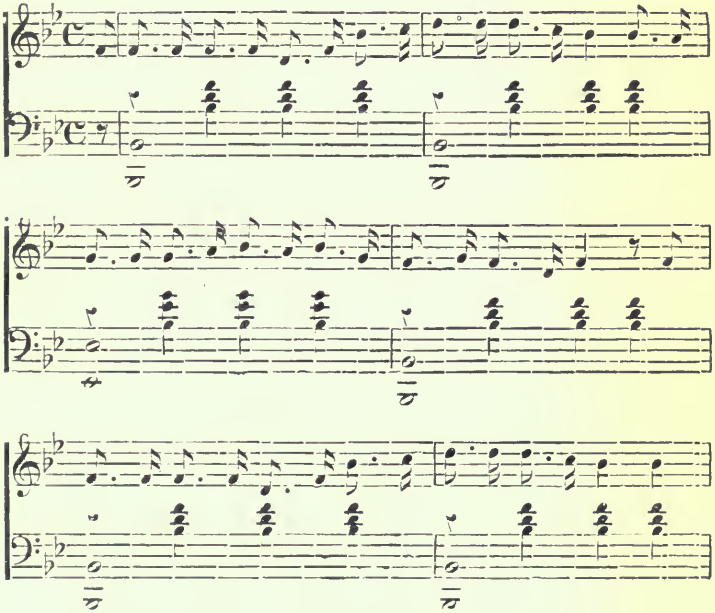
J. G. Whittier. (Abraham Lincoln.)

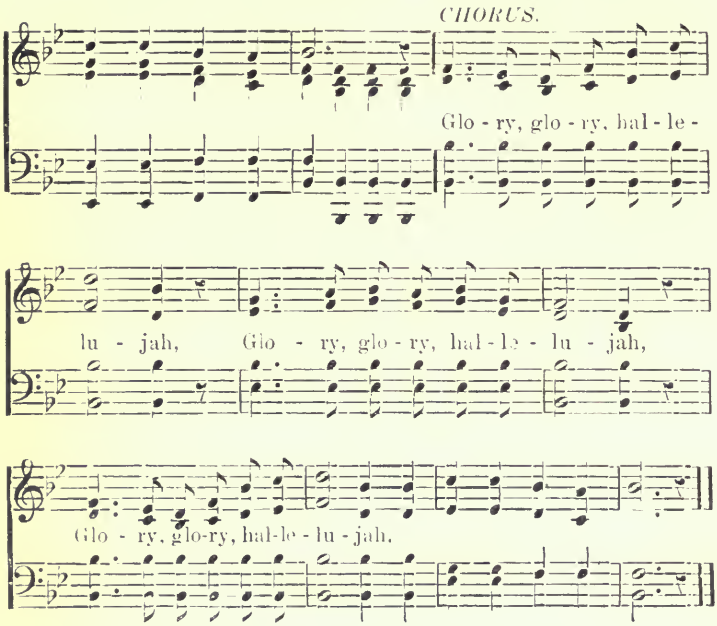






GLORY, GLORY, HALLELUJAH!





THE RIGHT GOES MARCHING ON.

W. C. Gannett.

(For Emancipation, or Decoration, Day.)

1. One moment on the scaffold, and he left it Holy Ground!
Three hundred thousand heroes now lie guarding it around,
But reverent hearts are pilgrim still to many a sacred mound,—
And the Right goes marching on!

2. God had counted up the slave-graves and heard the black man's moan,
Till at last a leaping thunder shook the awful Judgment-Throne,—
"For each lash a cannon-crash! For each cry a battle-groan!"
And the Right goes marching on!

3. The Hands wherein the sparrow falls, that beckon to the star,
Are Hands that harness unseen Dooms to Wrong's triumphal car,
And his steeds untiring draw the nations trembling to the Bar,—
And the Right goes marching on!

4. Then, if perchance a nation's Soul from out her shame shall rise
And light of Justice kindle fresh within her chastened eyes,
The God, who dooms, shall save her by the pain that purifies,—
And the Right goes marching on!

5. Lo, the flowers are breaking forth, and the grasses are a-wave,
Where the bodies of our hero dead are sleeping in the grave:
So shall blessing crown the woe, for his Hands are strong to save,—
And the Right goes marching on!

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored:
He hath loosed the fateful lightnings of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps:
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

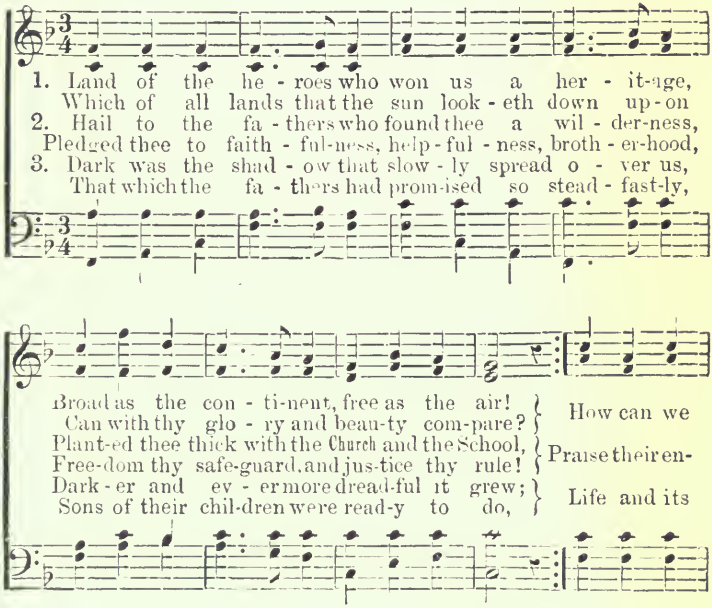
3. I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal:
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on."

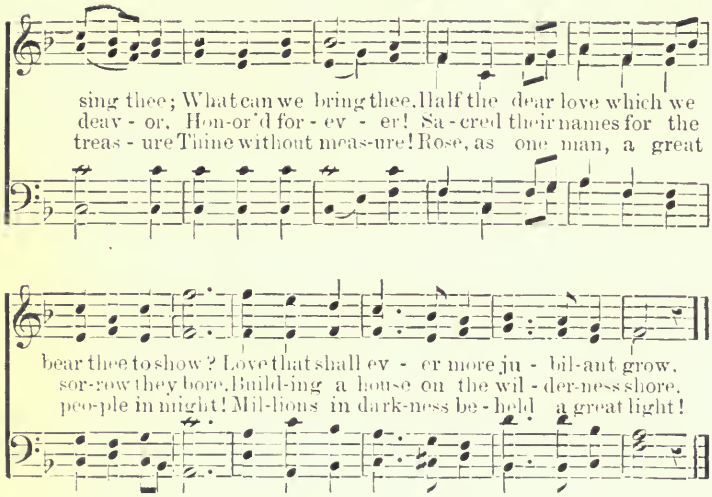
4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat:
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

5. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

LAND OF THE HEROES.

J. W. C.

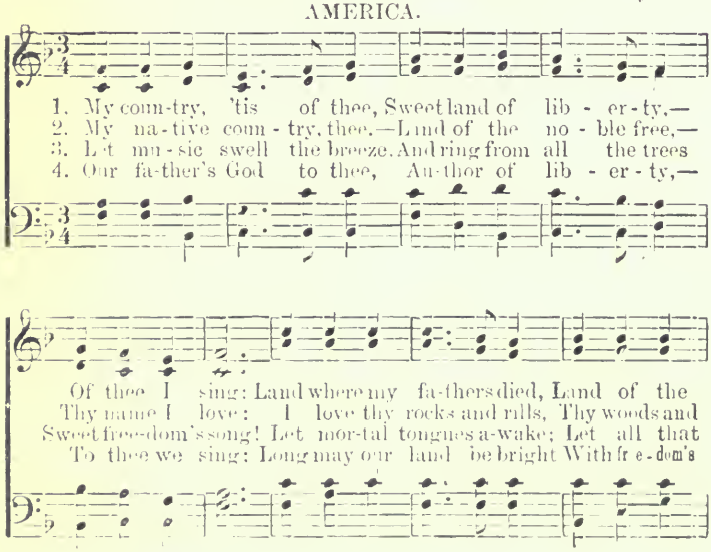


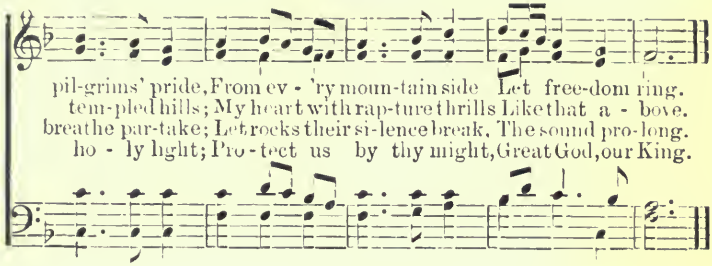


4. Hail to thee, Land that men longed for so wearily!
Glad are our hearts that we live in thy day.
Long may our heart's and hand's service of loyalty
All thy great help to us seek to repay,
Thus will we sing thee,
This will we bring thee,
All the dear love that we bear thee to show,
Love that shall ever more jubilant grow.

From Sunny Side.

AMERICA.





OUR COUNTRY.

God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
  Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save,
  By thy great might!

For her our prayers shall be,
Our fathers' God, to thee:
  On thee we wait!
Be her walls, Holiness;
Her rulers, Righteousness;
Her officers be Peace;
  God save the State!

From Hymns of the Spirit.

OUR NATION.

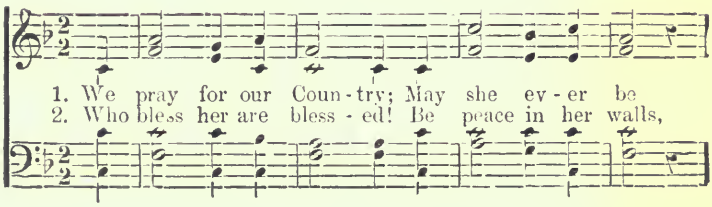
Gone are the great and good,
Who here in peril stood
  And raised their hymn.
Peace to the reverend dead!
The light that on their head
The passing years have shed
  Shall ne'er grow dim.

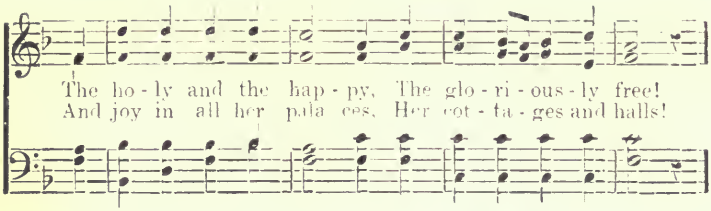
We now, our fathers' God,
Stand where our fathers trod,
  Where sleeps their dust:
Their high fidelity,
Their love of liberty,
The faith that made them free,
  Our sacred trust!

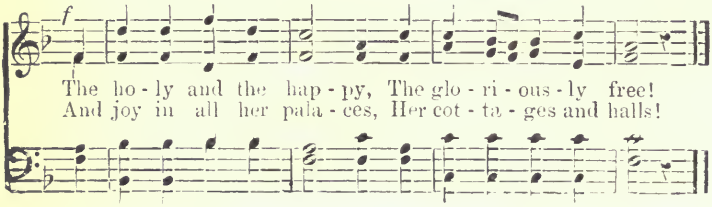
And on, from sire to son,
O High and Holy One,
  That faith descend!
While life shall ebb and flow,
New centuries come and go,
Still may our children know
  Our country's Friend!

From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

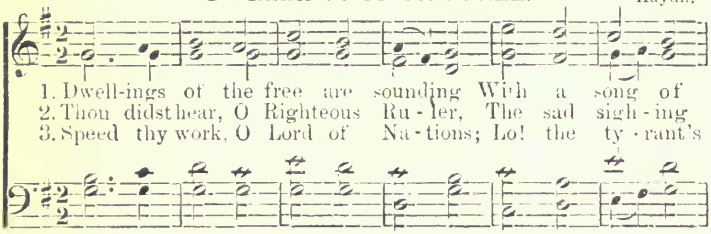


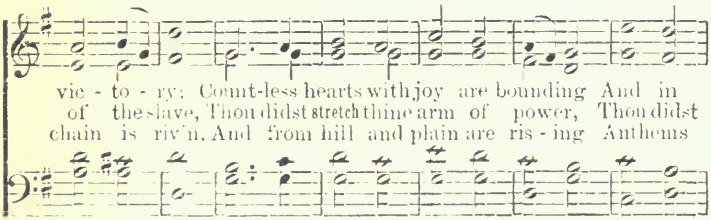


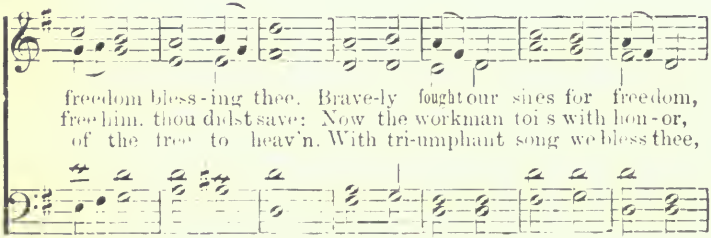


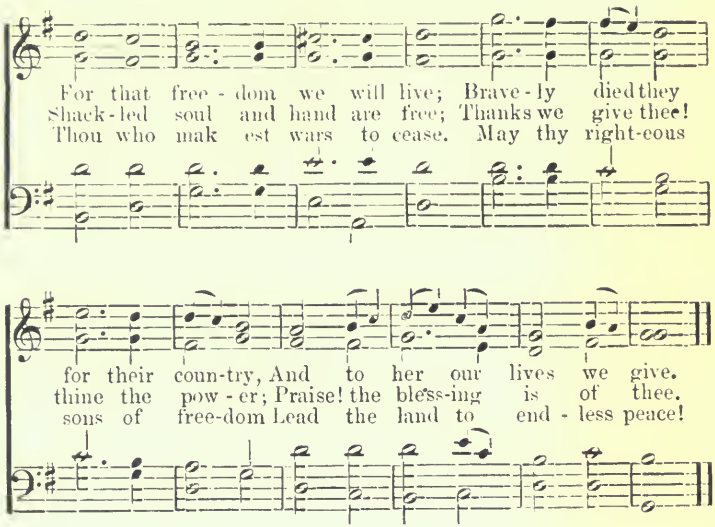
DWELLINGS OF THE FREE.

Haydn.



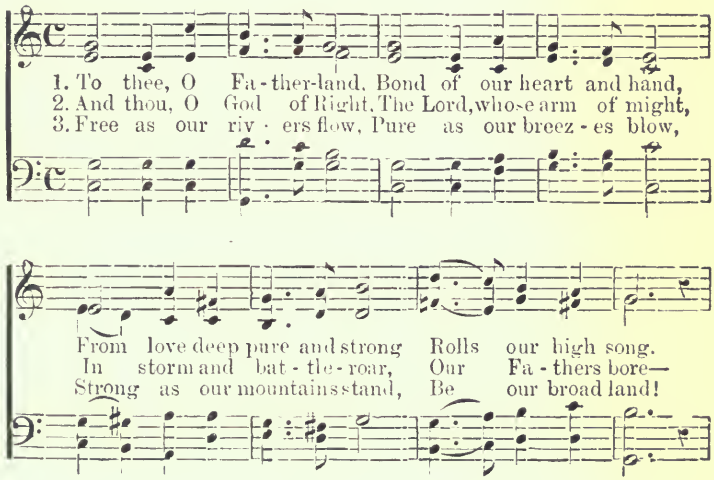


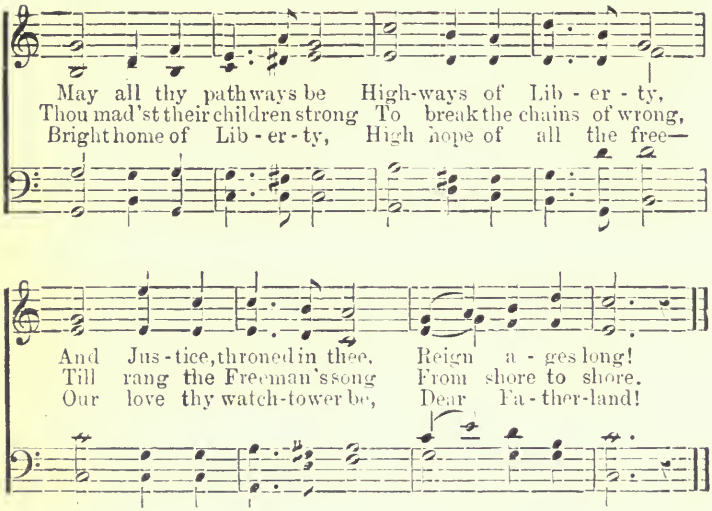




DEAR FATHERLAND.

J. V. B. UNION. Bavarian.

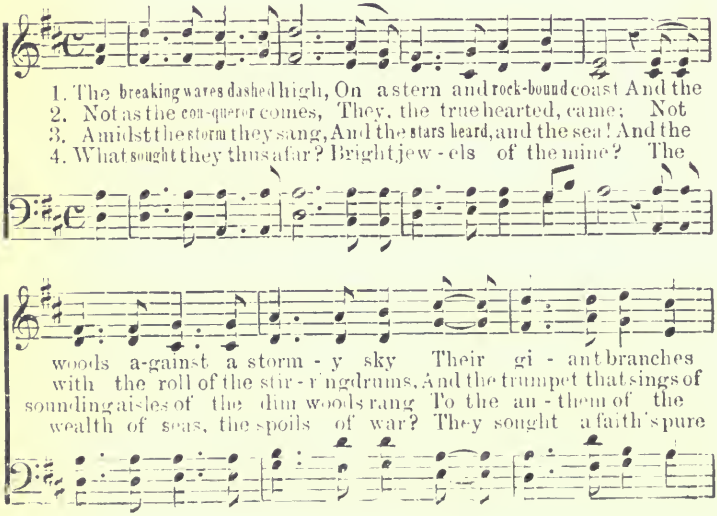


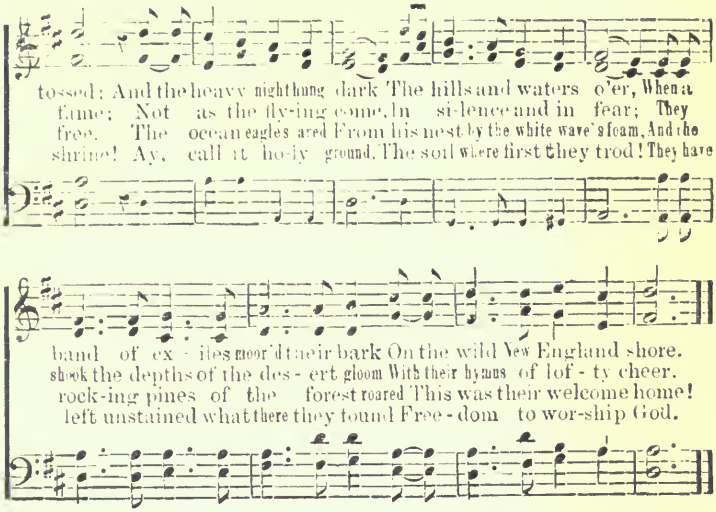


From Unity Hymns and Chorals.

THE PILGRIM-FATHERS.

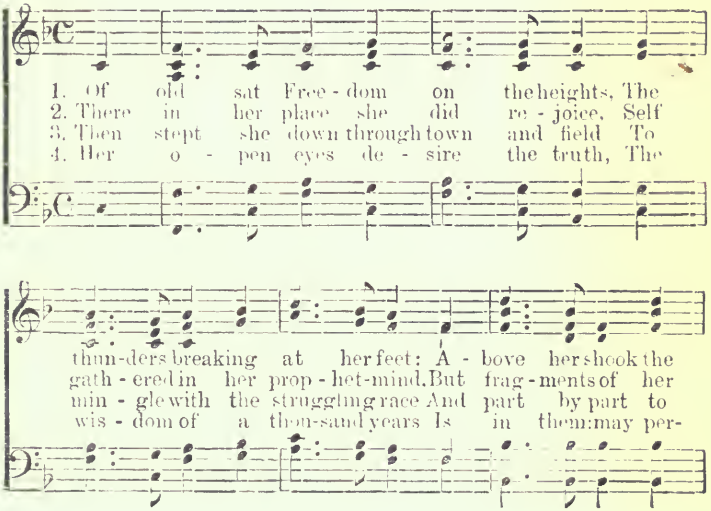
Mrs. Hemans.

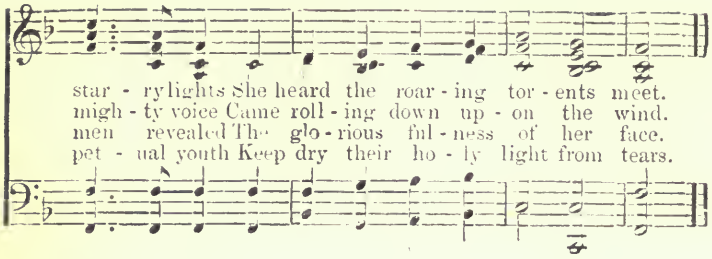




FREEDOM.

Tennyson. German.





(To same music.)

FREEDOM'S SACRIFICES.

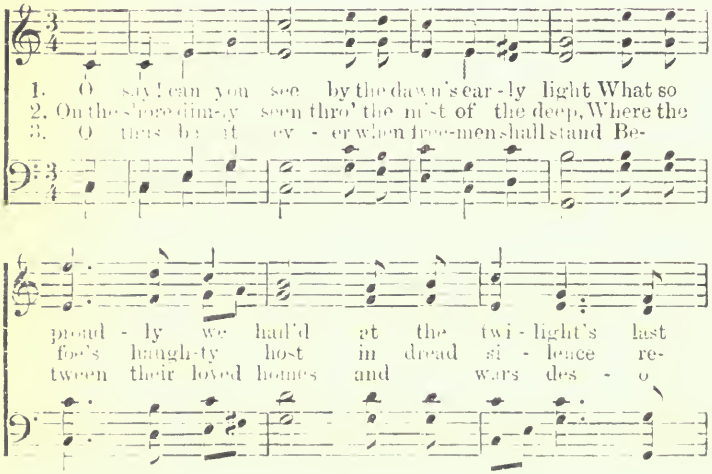
Around I see the powers that be,
I stand by Empire's primal springs,
And princes meet in every street,
And hear the tread of uncrowned kings.

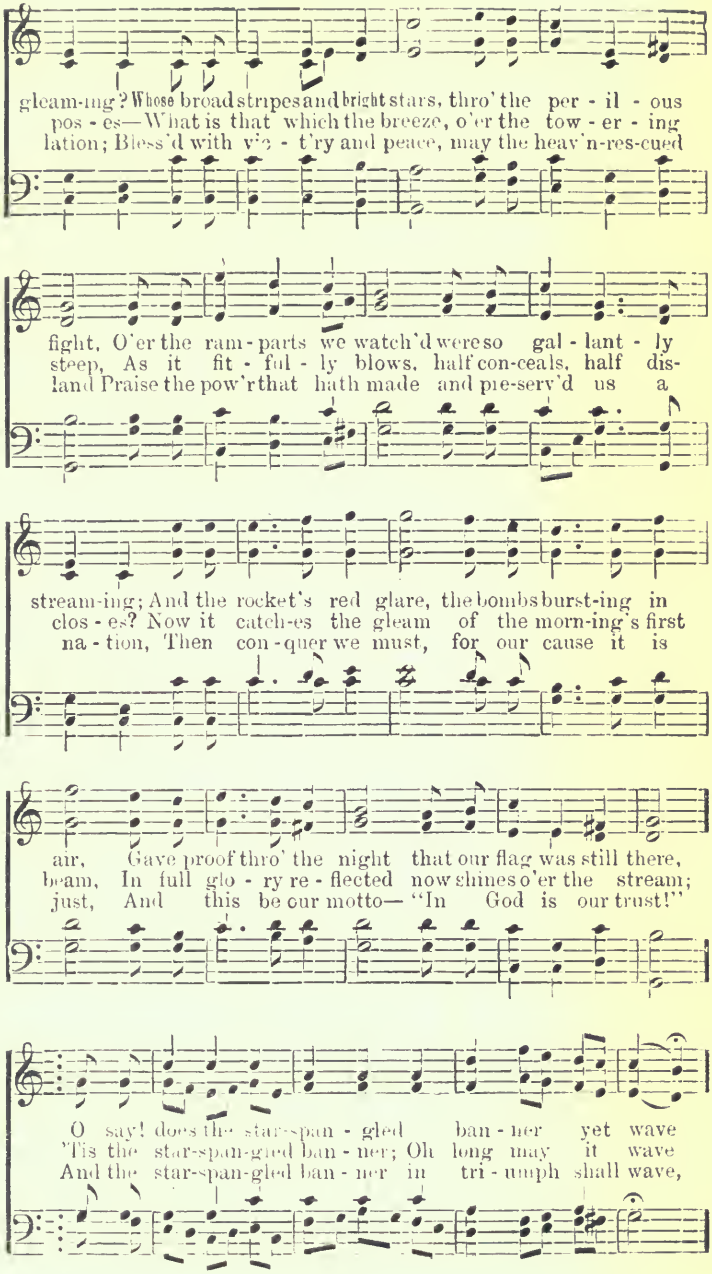
The shadow rend and o'er us bend,
O martyrs, with your crowns and palms;
Breathe through these throngs your battle songs,
Your scaffold prayers and dungeon psalms!

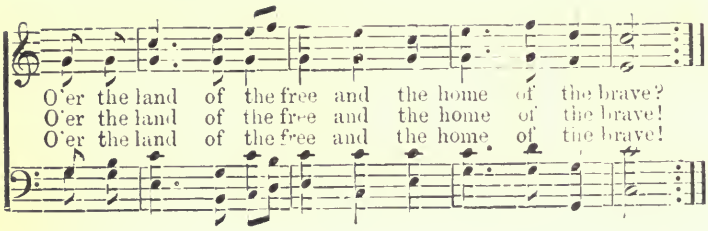
To party claims and private aims
Reveal that august face of Truth,
Whereto are given the age of heaven,
The beauty of immortal youth.

Whittier.

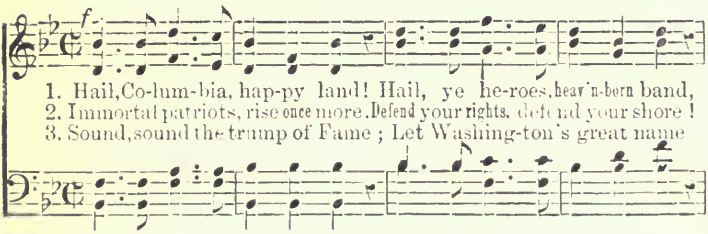
THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

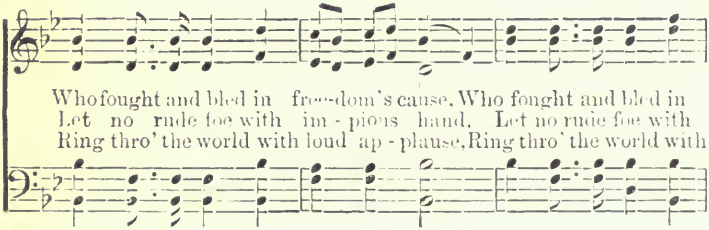


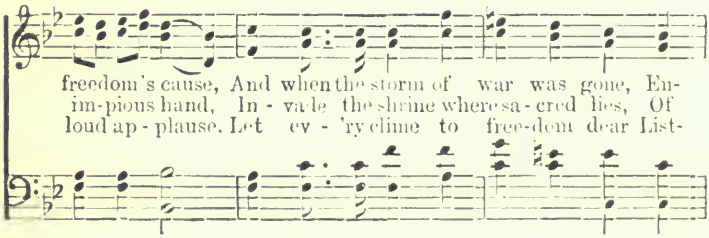

gleam-ing? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous
pos - es—What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing
lation; Bless'd with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res-cued
fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly
steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-
land Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre-serv'd us a
stream-ing; And the rocket's red glare, the bombs burst-ing in
clos - es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first
na - tion, Then con - quer we must, for our cause it is
air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there,
beam, In full glo - ry re - flected now shines o'er the stream;
just, And this be our motto— "In God is our trust!"
O say! does the star-span - gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner; Oh long may it wave
And the star-span-gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave,



HAIL COLUMBIA.







joyed the peace your va - lor won, Let In - de-pen-dence
toil and blood the well earn'd prize. While offer-ing peace sin-
cen with a joy - ful ear. With e - qual skill, with

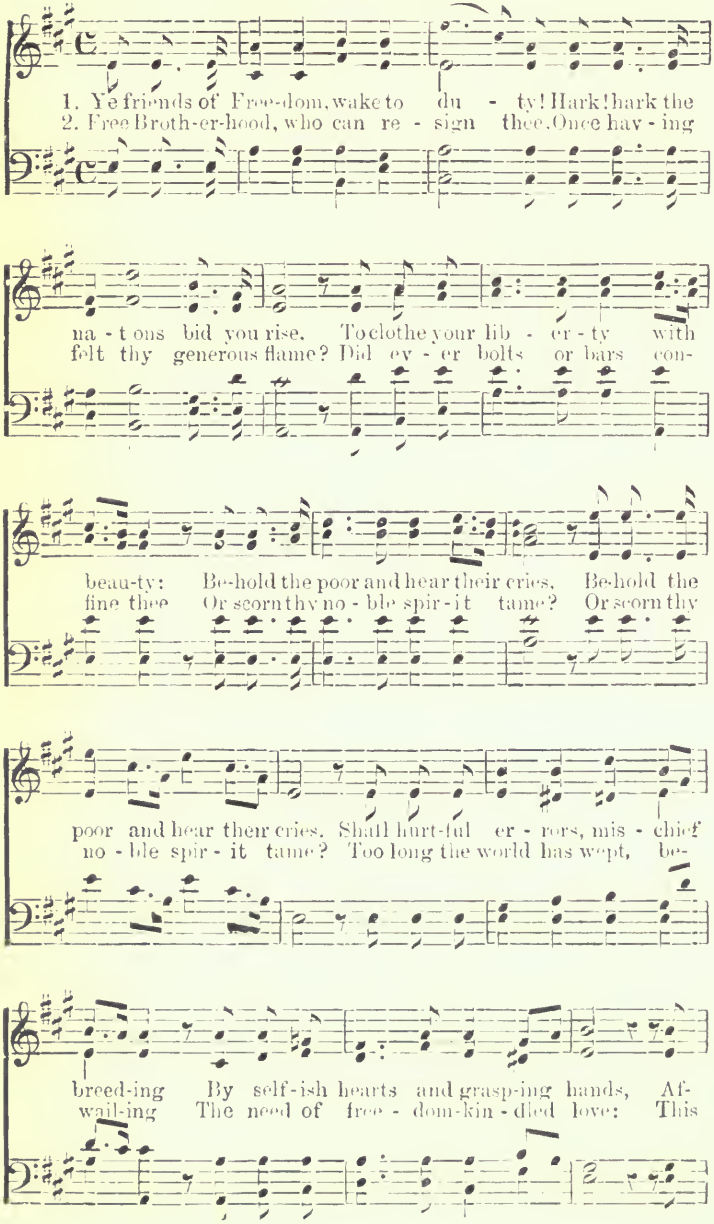
be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful what it cost:
cere and just, In Heav'n we place a man - ly trust,
no - ble pow'r, He gov - erns in the fear - ful hour

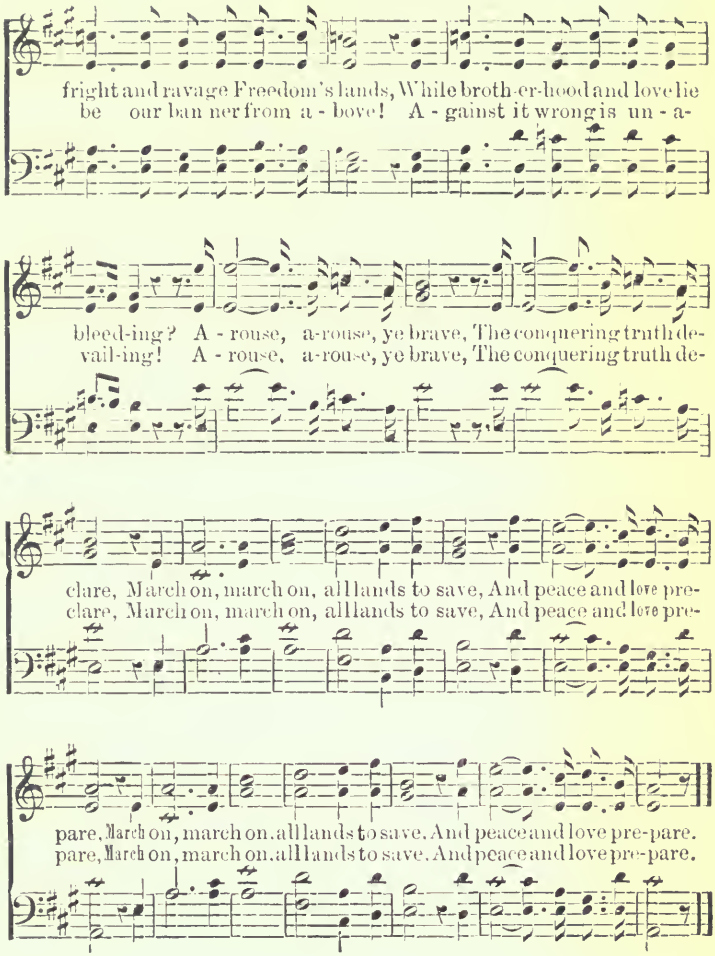
Ev - er grateful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
That truth and justice will prevail, And ev'ry scheme of bondage fail.
Of horrid, war, or guides with ease The happier times of honest peace.

Firm, u-nit-ed, let us be, Ral - ly-ing round our lib - er - ty:

As a band of brothers joined, Peace and safety we shall find.

THE MARSEILLAISE.




fright and ravage Freedom's lands, While broth-er-hood and love lie
be our ban ner from a - bove! A - gainst it wrong is un - a-
bleed-ing? A - rouse, a-rouse, ye brave, The conquering truth de-
vail-ing! A - rouse, a-rouse, ye brave, The conquering truth de-
clare, March on, march on, all lands to save, And peace and love pre-
clare, March on, march on, all lands to save, And peace and love pre-
pare, March on, march on, all lands to save, And peace and love pre-pare.
pare, March on, march on, all lands to save, And peace and love pre-pare.

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